TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

WAS IT YOU?

BY GRACE A. BURGESS.

Was it you I saw last evening in the lane,
A strolling there with Phillis—Phillis fair and vain?
Twilight was growing dim, and I could not see quite plain,
Was it you in the lane?

Was it you I saw last evening at her feet,
A kneeling 'mid the clover—clover fresh and sweet?
I had wandered thither, hoping there I might you meet,
Was it you at her feet?

Was it you I heard a-whispering words of love,
The same you murmur'd to me last Summer in the grove?
Earth was an Eden then, and skies were fair above,
Did you to her whisper love?

And call her queen of queens, say her cheeks would shame the rose,
And that her eyes were brighter than the brightest star that glows?
Oh, I had trusted you, and the tumult no one knows,
That within my bosom rose,

As I thought those tender words, falling soft and low,
Came from the lips that spake them to me a year ago;
And I wondered if my wealth had not tempted you; so,
I'm waiting for to know,

Ah, your face, it is a blushing, and it speaks for you,
And tells me of a lover, fickle and untrue,
And betrays the hidden meaning of your ardor, too;
Yes, it speaks for you.

Here's the plighted ring, take it and be free;
Here's the song I sang for you, the verse you wrote for me;
The flowers I wore, your tokens, all of them you see,
For I'm longing to be free.

For the Blade.

HEART SUNSHINE.

BY GERTRUDE.

What is sunshine in the heart?
'Tis the gleam of sweet, good cheer,
Brightening upon lives and homes,
When the days are dark and drear.
As the flower needs the sunshine,
So we need at least a part;
Gentle words and deeds of kindness
Show the sunshine in the heart.

Do we see a fallen neighbor
Struggling on? He scarce can stand
As he treads Life's rugged pathway;
Lend to him a helping hand;
He will ever bless you for it,
You yourself have learned the art
Of showing all, by words and actions,
That you've sunshine in the heart.

THE SECRET.

She had no wealth of flowing tresses;
She had no wondrous store of tin;
Her hair and purse, the bard confesses,
Were rather thin.

She had no soul-ensnaring glances,
And in her cheek was no or a dimple,
She stirred no poet's errant fancies,
And looked half simple.

But yet she won the hearts of all man
And had more offers in a week,
From good and bad, from short and tall men,
Than Fame can speak.

You wonder, then, what was her dower?
Well, I will try to tell you briefly;
It was her fatly-giving power,
Foremost and chiefly.

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

IN THE ROLLER-SKATE RINK.

BY J. W. RILEY.

Jumble, tumble, growl and grate!
Skip and trip and gravitate!
Lunge and plunge and thrash the planks
With your blameless, shameless shanks!
In excruciating pain,
Then upon your head again,
And, uncoiling kink by kink,
Kick the roof out of the rink!

In derisive bursts of myrth,
Hoop-la-hoop and jar the earth!
Jolt your lungs down in your socks,
Oh! tempestuous equinox
Of disembodied legs and arms!
Strew your wake with wild alarms;
Fame-ward skoot and ricochet
On your glittering vertebræ.

RECONCILIATION.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

As thro' the land at eve we went,
And plucked the ripen'd ears,
We fell out, my wife and I,
O we fell out, I know not why,
And kiss'd again with tears.
And blessings on the falling out
That all the more endears,
When we fall out with those we love
And kiss again with tears!
For when we came where lies the child
We lost in other years,
There above the little grave,
O there above the little grave,
We kiss'd again with tears.

Free Trade vs. Protection.

"If you had a vote," said Algernon to Kate,—
And he cooed like the doves when they mate;
"Would it be for the Tariff or would you care if
Free Trade swept the land like a storm.

Said Kate, as a blush her beauty engraced,
And a strong manly arm so tight her waist,
"I'm inclined, on reflection, to think that pro
tection
Would receive every vote I could cast."

—*Norristown Herald.*

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

COURT AND CAMP;

OR

The Days of "Good Queen Anne."

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Throne and Scaffold," etc.

CHAPTER XV.

THE GOOD FAIRY.

Wild and helter skelter, madly galloping, the cavalcade started from the ancient Chelmsford, led by Squire Harbottle, who, giving the view hallos with stentorian lungs, woke the echos of the sleeping Town and startled the drowsy watchmen at their posts, who, looking out into the night and recognizing the Squire and his crew of merry, hair-brained followers, kept close, not daring to show so much as a face or a finger, knowing full well the mad pranks in which it pleased these good gentlemen to indulge when the wine was in and the sense was out.

To chivey the inoffensive watchman through the streets and even to ill treat the poor, decrepit men, who in those days were intrusted with the care of the lives and liberties of Her Majesty's lieges, was considered fair sport and wounds and bruises were well paid for when sobriety brought comparative wisdom. To knock down the guardians of the peace, or to overset his heavy watch box upon him and thus make him prisoner, was another favorite sport of the time, for in the days of good Queen Ann, those whose birth or wealth entitled them to be called "gentlemen" rode roughshod over their poorer brethren and had almost free license to indulge in whatsoever form of practical jesting seemed good in their eyes.

The crescent moon was high in the heavens, the stars shone clear in a cloudless sky, as the gang of galloping roysterers rode through the rural Village of Hatfield Peverel and turning sharply to the right, entered the long, straight avenue of elms which led to the door of the old manor house, the heritage of Ned Charteris, the house which, since his earliest childhood, he had never entered.

The place brought back to him many sweet memories of the past; recollections half-sweet, half-painful, and he would willingly have made his return, which was to him in some manner the symbol of entering a new and a better life, in any other way than as the compulsory host of a horde of noisy, semi-drunken, whooping men, rough and coarse in their language, who had not one single point in common with him, and who would have ridiculed his better and gentler nature as the maunderings of a milksop, to be drowned in bumpers of wine or copious drafts of brandy.

The clatter of the horses' hoofs up the drive, the boisterous voices and cracking of whips of those who bestrode them, brought the few servants, who had been expecting their young master from early morning, in haste to the door, but the women portion quickly disappeared on seeing the escort which had brought Ned Charteris to Hatfield Peverel, while Jonas, the old steward, who had been born and bred upon the property, and had lived there for some 70 years, held up his hands in amazement at the ungodly riot which heralded the arrival of the owner.

As he stood there, in the doorway, the night breeze fluttering the loose gown in which he had hastily wrapped his figure on being aroused, his air of bewilderment and dismay, no less than his shrunk shanks, and wizened face, seemed to Squire Harbottle and his friends, a fitting subject for their merriment, and as they clustered round the entrance with little regard for their nominal host, one of the party, the loudest-voiced and the most intoxicated, with his long thong whip, aimed a blow at the withered legs, which the fluttering drapery revealed.

The old man sprang back, with a cry of pain, that was greeted with a shout of derisive laughter, and the fellow raised his arm to administer a second lash, when Charteris springing on him, wrenched the whip from his hand, and would have given him the punishment he had intended for the ancient janitor, had not Masham interfered, to prevent what, in the excited state of the company, must have inevitably led to a disturbance, possibly to a challenge, and probably to a duel.

There was no with your leave, or by your leave. The merry huntsmen, all trooped into the hall, after Harbottle, and a dozen stentorian voices called for wine and spirits, and bade Jonas hurry with lights to relieve the somber gloom of the interior.

As was the fashion in those days in many an old house, the hall was the ordinary sitting room, meals being served in a separate apartment; the usual meeting in the daytime and carousing at night being conducted in the large central space on which the front door opened; the entrance being only hidden by a high screen hung with tapestry.

It was a grand specimen of an old English country hall. Nearly square in shape, a double staircase of carved oak led on the right and left to an open gallery which ran around three sides at a hight of some 15 feet from the ground, from which gallery doors conducted to the upper chambers of the house. A heavy table of some dark foreign wood was drawn diagonally across one corner and ancient, high-backed chairs with carved woodwork and faded velvet seats, stood in negligent disarray around it.

The opposite corner was filled with a cunningly arranged trophy of arms, hung upon the walls; in front of which stood on a pedestal some two feet in hight, a giant suit of armor the size of a man of seven feet and large in proportion, kept religiously in memory of a long dead and gone Charteris. The windows were rich with colored glass and the walls were decorated with stags' antiers and other trophies of the chace.

Into this hall, all booted and spurred, their hunting coats and breeches splashed and dirtied, their faces flushed with wine, their voices hoarse with holloaing and singing, Ned Charteris' self-constituted friends roughly made their way and seating themselves at the table, noisily drummed upon it with the handles of their hunting whips, calling for wine as if they were in an inn and looking rather to Harbottle as their host than to the young man, whose politeness beneath his own roof had a hard struggle with his indignation and anger.

Sullenly and ungraciously enough, he gave the necessary orders and bottles in profusion were brought from the cellar. It went sorely against the grain with him, though from no lack of hospitality and more than once he was minded to take the quickest means to rid himself of his unwelcome guests, but the worldly-wise counsels of Masham restrained him.

"Adslife, my dear Ned," said the young Equerry; "you cannot, the very night of your arrival, quarrel with half the County, and to-morrow morning fight all your neighbors," and Charteris, recognizing the truth of his words, acquiesced with a sigh and took his seat at the end of the table with Masham at his right hand, and with as hearty an approach to geniality as his feelings would permit, bade his self-invited guests to make themselves at home and call for what they required.

They were not slow to avail themselves of this permission and, considering all the liquor they had already imbibed, it was not long before the company became too uproarious, too reckless, and too drunk, to observe that neither their host nor his friend drank with them and that both sat gloomily in their chairs, silent and depressed, each occupied with his far from pleasant thoughts.

The clock in the tower of the stables without had chimed the half hour after 11, and at midnight the manor house with its gardens, farm and wide spreading acres, was, by the terms of the covenant, forfeited to Saul Brookwood, and Ned Charteris' chance of retaining possession of his heritage depended on his good fairy keeping faith with him.

Would she do so?

"Come, Masham," whispered Ned to his friend, who started from his reverie at being suddenly addressed; "I can stand this no longer. This noise and coarse-lived debauchery is misery to me. Come with me. In thee, at least, I have a friend with whom I can converse freely."

"Aye, Ned, that will I. I shall be as pleased as thou art to get quit of this drunken crew of swilling boors. Where wouldst thou go? What wouldst thou do?"

"I am going to look for my good fairy," he answered, smiling.

"In the woods and flowery dells of Hatfield Peverel?" asked Masham, treating the matter as a joke.

"No; from the window of what was once my mother's room," Charteris replied, and linking his arm within that of his friend, the two left the table unobserved by any of the party, a good half of whom by this time were sound asleep, some on the floor, others with their heads upon the table, and in a variety of uncomfortable attitudes, while Squire Harbottle was endeavoring to infuse what he was pleased to call "life" into the party by roaring in an unmusical voice a bacchanalian ditty, in which the few who retained sufficient sense and voice endeavored to join in unmelodious chorus.

CHAPTER XVI.

"THE BITTER PANG OF DISAPPOINTED HOPE."

The room into which Ned Charteris conducted his friend Masham, was a long low chamber paneled from end to end in dark oak, one of those quaint old-time apartments which now and again are even to this day to be met with in various districts of rural England, notably in this same County of Essex.

The oaken sides were decorated at regular intervals with stags' antlers, trophies of the chase, while the massive fireplace, where the brazen dogs in Winter time supported the glowing logs, was surrounded by cunning carving which reached from floor to ceiling, representing the antics of elves and fays amidst the forest trees. A panel over the center held the emblazoned coat of arms of the Charteris family; this design was repeated in the carving which formed a cornice to the room, and again in stained glass in the windows which filled the two ends of the chamber.

Strange and queer latticed windows they were, extending from wooden wall to wall, and but partially concealed by the heavy tapestry hangings which fell in stately folds on either side. The floor was tastefully inlaid in the style at that time peculiar to Italian artists, and the furniture corresponded in artistic feeling with the room.

A massive table of some dark foreign wood, black as ebony, filled the center of the apartment, and round about, chairs with grotesquely carved backs, and seats of embroidered velvet, seemed with their curved legs and claw-like feet, as if about to walk forward into the chamber.

The ceiling was crossed at short but irregular intervals, by heavy beams and a deep recess with its entrance arch half hidden behind the hangings, looked black and sombre in the flickering light of the waxen candles, which at the order of his young master, Jonas had carried to this old room.

There was something weird and uncanny in its appearance, with the flickering shadow, and the faint moonlight struggling through the small panes of the lattice, and both young men shuddered as they entered the chamber, with that involuntary shiver which superstition connects with the idea that a stranger steps upon a future grave.

Charteris hurried to the window, and gazed long and anxiously down the long avenue athwart which the fitful moonlight cast ghastly shadows.

"By my troth Ned," said Masham, joining him, "thy ways are passing strange this night. What is't thou lookest for? One might well believe that there were ghosts in every corner of this old manor-house, and that thou wert gifted with the conjuror's art to look upon the dead—and live."

"Nay, nay, friend," rejoined Charteris, "I have no need for the dead this night. I look for the living; though, if the living come not, it would be well if I could join those who have gone before."

"A truce to thy riddles, man. What or whom dost thou seek?"

"My good fairy."

"'Tis twice that thou hast used those words. I prithee, by the love I bear thee, friend Ned, either hold thy peace, or speak such words as I, in my ignorance, may comprehend."

"How can I talk sense, when I know not whether I be in my sober senses? Perchance I am dreaming—mad. If I be neither a lunatic, nor asleep, then 'tis like I am a poor fond fool, who has taken a glance from a pair of soft eyes for more than its value, and has valued a woman's promise above its worth."

"Zounds, man, speak more plainly. Such hints would rouse the curosity of a brazen image. In the name of Heaven, who, or what do you expect this night?"

"Masham, I am well assured of thy friendship or I would not dare to tell thee. I know not, now, how best to tell thee the tale. It is a romance, aye! such a romance ne'er before hath fallen to the lot of man. Methinks I am in love, and—"

"In love? Pshaw!" interposed Masham.

"Aye! in love. In love with a face I never saw. In love with the maker of a promise which is unfulfilled. In love with one whose name even I know not. A mystery, perchance a myth—my good fairy. Nay, man, never wax impatient, nor turn disdainfully from me. As thou knowest right well, I left thee this morning all but a beggar to speak with him who, by my mad folly, holds my destiny in his hand. I found myself a beggar in very truth. I had signed I know not what; I had given bonds for I know not how much. My means were exhausted; and this, my heritage—this old house and the fair acres around it—were claimed by the cormorant who had artfully robbed me of my all."

"'Tis an old story, Ned," replied Masham. "That which has chanced to thee has been the fate of many hundreds, but speak not as if thy life were wrecked. Prate not of destiny. A man's destiny is in his own hands, never in another's, so long as he hath limbs and muscles, bone and liber. Who in these glorious times of war need despair, when Marlborough is the idol of England and his Generals bask in his reflected glory?"

"Aye, 'tis true," said Charteris, not noticing the covert sneer at the Duke whose latest victory, had for the nonce, ruined the prospects of Masham and his wife, Abigail Hill. "Yes, as thou sayest, there is even a path of fortune to be carved with the sword, and, should she prove false to her promise, at daybreak I leave this house forever, and make my way to Harwich, thence to the low countries never to return, unless with honor and renown, with laurel-wreaths in lieu of gold, and with a sword girt to my side, as my only remaining heritage. Masham, thou hast put new life into me—I see my future."

"Must it not be an evil plight, indeed, into which thou hast fallen, ere thou canst fight beneath the husband of Sarah Jennings?"

"I would fight under the generalship of the Devil himself, rather than stay in this cursed country, where the women are falser than the men," cried Charteris impetuously, as the old clock slowly and mournfully tolled the hour of midnight. "She vowed to me that I should hear from her before this hour."

"Who, man—who?"

"I tell you, that when I thought all was irrecoverably lost and that a bullet was the shortest way to end the troubles and cares of a disappointing world, she came upon me as one dropping from the clouds a dream of beauty, a phantom of delight, a good fairy with eyes—ah! Masham, had you only seen those eyes—and know or guessing the cause of distress, of her own free will, offered to redeem my pledge to the old usurer, and make me once again the possessor of the estate, which I had squandered in folly and dissipation."

"A good fairy truly," quoth Masham sarcastically, "and at what interest did she propose to confer this benefit upon you?"

"Pshaw man, talk not to me in the jargon of such men as Saul Brookwood; she was as the denizen of another world."

"A denizen of a madhouse rather," replied the young equerry with a laugh. "believe me Charteris that neither man; woman, or child, in these stern, matter-of-fact days, does anything for nothing. Surely thou art innocent as the daisies in the fields of Hatfield Peveril. She had designs upon thee Ned—mark well my words—she had designs upon thee."

"I would not think it for a thousand gold pieces."

"As I take thee, 'tis this way. An unknown lady masked, who refused her name, offered to be thy friend, aye, and that at an outlay of much gold. Now, prithee Ned, does an unknown woman go through the world to scatter gold at the feet of prodigals? Thou knowest better."

"What then could be her motive?"

"Had she fulfilled her promise, which she has not—one of three things, either she is in league with the usurer—remember 'twas in his house you met her—and he, through her, hoped to still further squeeze you of your patrimony."

"No, no—that I will never believe."

"Or else, she was a woman of birth and wealth, who for reasons of her own, which we can but surmise, found it necessary to provide herself with a husband without delay, and would make the price of freedom thy bondage to her as husband."

"No, no, again that I will never deem possible. Oh, Masham! had you but seen her eyes! so soft, so tender, so true, so—"

"Spare your raptures. I talk plain honest common sense. There is yet a third possibility."

"And that is?"

"Some gay Court lady, who for thy negligence of her charms, or for any fancied slight, for such jealousy as springs from bouquet presented to a rival, or attention offered to another hath pleased herself to fool thee."

"If thou wert not my friend—" and Ned Charteris looked angrily at Masham for the supposition.

"But I *am* thy friend," the Equerry of Prince George retorted coolly, "and that is the reason why I speak thus plainly. 'Tis the thing which seems to me most probable. Our great Court ladies are not above these pranks, believe me, and to-morrow your blind belief in your "good fairy" may be the laughing gossip of the coffee houses."

"If I thought that," cried Charteris, flushing crimson, I would—"

"What wouldst thou? Return to town, and challenge the entire court of ladies at St. James'? Wouldst thou perambulate the streets, to find those eyes which looked upon thee so tenderly, so sweetly, and so lovingly? Trust me Charteris, when thou puttest thy faith, in that promise of thy fair unknown, thou leanest against a swaying reed. Tush man, rather expect the skies to open, and rain gold into thy cap, than look for the advent of thy fairy."

"If this be the truth," said Charteris, after a long pause, during which he strained his eyes to gaze down the long straight avenue, stretching from the house to the road. "If this be true, I say at daybreak, I quit this house for ever, and travel with what little money remains to me, to offer myself my sword, and my life, to the Duke of Marlborough."

"And by my commission Ned, though, as thou knowest right well, I have no reason to wish his grace a new recruit, I would rather see thee fighting for our good Queen Anne under whosoever's command, than staying here in England the prey of male bloodsuckers, female adventuresses, and prankish women of fashion. Forget this good fairy in a mask, forget those treacherous soft eyes, forget those lying lips, which even had they spoken truth, would but have done so to lure thee to a worse fate than a bullet on a battlefield. Would that I could aid thee at the camp, but no word that I could say, would avail thee aught. Go, friend Ned, and when the revolving wheel of fortune sends the proud Duchess to that disgrace, which sooner or later, must be hers; then, when Abigail reigns supreme in the State Councils, from which, for the nonce she has been ousted, then Charteris return with the victor's laurel on thy brows, and quit the camp for the court, assured of the true and disinterested friendship of thy brothers in present misfortune—Nasham."

"I thank thee with all my heart," said Charteris warmly grasping his companion's hand, "I will sleep on yonder couch till dawn, and then—if she be not here—to Harwich and to Holland, as fast as horse and boat can take me."

"Then, pray Heaven, she be not here;" rejoined Masham "I too will rest awhile in this same chamber, and while those below sleep off the fumes of thy wine, in drunken slumber, we two at daybreak can ride to the seaport, and as I can, at this moment, do naught for thee in England, at least I can wish thee God speed upon thy journey."

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE OLD PIONEER.

Reflections Upon the Experiences of a Long Life—Laughter Better than Mourning—An Old-Time Ghost Story.

BY DR. H. SCOTT, OF LANCASTER, O.

INTRODUCTION.

My life has been protracted, and in many of its aspects rather eventful; and though not having been a very extensive traveler, I have seen a great deal of the world. I have seen life in the wilderness, and in the populous City. I have endured the hardships and privations of frontier life; and have enjoyed the comforts and plenty of the more advanced conditions of the country in after years. I have lived in an age when superstition and bigotry were very general—when I think more than half the people, of all conditions, believed in witches and ghosts. I have loved, and hated, and joyed, and sorrowed, and laughed and cried as others have done. I cannot tell whether I have had most of joy or sorrow. I do not feel called upon to express any opinion of the world I have lived so long in; and if I were, I think I should decline to say much about it for the reason that if one were to undertake a general criticism of a world so full of versatility as this one is, he would find so much to say, he could never say it all. And besides, when he should have said a great deal he would find only the few who would agree with him in all he said. The world is to everybody just what everybody takes it to be; and that seeming is very much as each one is constituted and related to existing things. So, then, I shall withhold all private views and opinions of my own, except to say in a very general way, that I like the world pretty well so far as I know it; and have therefore no occasion for saying, or admitting, that I am either ready or willing just now to give it up for another I know nothing of.

I shall insist, nevertheless, that after all, the world is capable of being to everyone just what everyone choose to make it. But here again I reserve controversy. Controversy never settles questions nor convinces anybody; at least such is the conclusion I have arrived at. Facts, clearly stated and brought to the understanding, settle questions and controversy—disputation never does. But every body may be at ease, generally, if they will; and my sweeping axiom is, that in the absence of physical pain all persons can philosophize themselves into happy moods and live comparatively in continual sunshine. I know there are a thousand things continually happening capable of marring human happiness; and I know that the physical temperaments, which are beyond control, have much to do with the moods and phases of mind; but conscious innocence never feels them; and I insist that philosophy, by which I mean the rational action of the mind, can triumph over obstacles not of our own raising. What we are not responsible for, is really no concern of ours. In clearer words, what we cannot and could not have prevented, we can prevent from troubling us. I hope I shall be understood. But as I am determined to argue no points at length, I will here pass to other points.

I believe in laughing; and would have every one to laugh, and laugh a great deal, if I could. If the world laughed more than it does, it would cry less, and mourn less; and there would be more healthy bodies and healthy minds; and thus, by a sure law of our common nature, a very large share of the social misery of society and of individuals would be obviated. I do not expect any thinking mind will except to this; and I do not care if some do; for my opinions are the products of my experiences; and my experiences are worth more to me than all the combined experiences of the whole human race could be.

I have said that I believe in laughing; and to be true to myself, I must try to cause people to laugh. Of course, during my more than three score of years, I have experienced the ordinary ups and downs of life. I have seen the grave, the sorrowful, the bright and the joyful; and I have seen likewise much of the comic and ludicrous, perhaps I have an unusual appreciation of the funny phases of life; and it may be, therefore, that I have on that account taken more note of the mirthful; but be that as it may have been, a great deal of it has come in my path. To excite the mirth of my readers, and cause them to laugh good, hearty, innocent laughs, I have culled from the storehouse of my recollections a number of the mirth inspiring scenes I have passed through, and here commit them to the following pages: Every one of the stories is from my personal experience; and they are narrated literally as they transpired, with nothing added and nothing left out. There is neither romance nor fiction combined in any degree with one of them, with the single exception of a few aliases, where I have chosen to withhold proper names. And neither will there be found in any place one word or sentence that can be construed to offend the most sensitive or delicate ear. A lowness of sentiment, or a treading on even the remotest boundaries of obscenity, have all my life been most abhorrent to my mind, and to my judgment always indicative of an impurity of mind and thought which censors of the press should carefully and peremptorily exclude from print. My narratives are simple instances of ridiculous freaks, in some cases the outgrowth of ignorance and superstition, in others the result of artifice and fun loving. We open with a first class bona fida ghost story.

A REAL GHOST.

It is now a long time since the following passed under my observation. It is more than half a century. The country was new and the settlements sparse. The institutions were simple and adapted to the times. It was a time, too, when the public mind was pretty thoroly saturated with a fixed belief in the existence of witches, hobgoblins, premonitions of death and other supernatural occurrences, a few of which may be mentioned. Thus, if a house dog sat upon his hunkers and crawled over the floor, it was a token of death in the family. If he crawled out of the door or towards it, it was a sign that a coffin would shortly be carried through the same door; and so confidently was this token relied on as portentious of death in the family circle, that it became a terror to me to see a dog come in at the door, lest for some cause he should take a notion to squat upon his hunkers, and on that account they were generally promptly expelled. But if such an occurrence did take place, notwithstanding the precautions to prevent it, it threw a chill of depressing apprehension over the whole house, that only wore off after a long time had elapsed without a death. On one occasion a little dog crawled out of the door in this manner shortly before two of my little brothers died with milk sickness, and were buried in the same grave. From that time on no dog was ever permitted to enter the house under any circumstances.

If a whippoorwill came near the house in the night and shouted its peculiar notes, it was a premonition of death; and many a night I shivered in my bed with almost terror at hearing the whippoorwill come distance off, for fear it might come nearer, and was only relieved with the return of broad day light. The birth of monstrosities among the domestic animals, or a deformed lamb, pig or calf, was also always ominous of death. The doleful howling of a dog in the night time, and many other common occurrences, were often interpreted as as foreboding disaster of some kind; generally death. All these waves of superstition were probably started, and mainly kept going by Salem witchcraft, which had become diffused more or less all over the States.

Our neighborhood was haunted by a ghost, and had been for two years or more. Of the veritable frequent appearance of this supernatural being, or shade, there could be no doubt, and was none, for it had been seen by more than half the people in the settlement, at one time or another. It always appeared in the form of a human being clothed in pure white. There were five or six points which it chose for its materialization, among which were two small graveyards, situated about two miles apart, and three or four waste cabins along the roads—cabins that had been occupied, and afterwards abandoned. So frequently had the apparition been seen, and such was the terror throughout the settlement, that few persons cared to go by any of the cabins or the graveyard alone in the night. And thus it came to be that in going to and from night meetings, or other gatherings, the people usually went in groups.

Sometimes the awful specter stood in the open door of the cabin, with the dark room for a background; at other times it was seen on the comb of the roof, and again by the wayside, where several persons were willing to affirm with their latest breath that they had seen it sink into the ground as they passed; and one man said, that when he was riding slowly along one pleasant Indian Summer night, three-quarters of a mile away from the old cabin, it came at him with the sound of mighty wings, striking him squarely in the breast, and terribly frightening his horse. Another said, that while he was riding along one dark night, the apparition lit down on the instep of his boot in the form and appearance of a bright silver star, of about the size of a silver dollar, and remained there while he rode more than a mile.

There were two theories proposed to account for the presence in the neighborhood of the restless and unhappy spirit. One was, that a party of explorers had visited that section of country before the white settlements began, and that one of the party was supposed to have been murdered by his comrades, as he never was accounted for; the other theory was, that a peddler had mysteriously disappeared from the neighborhood a few years before, and it was conjectured that he had met with foul play. And still a third case was mentioned, which was that of a woman who died mysteriously, and whose husband shortly afterward went away, leaving two small children to be taken care of by the neighbors.

But that a restless spirit was wandering about there existed no doubt. Many prayer meetings were held and hundreds of prayers were offered up, in which God was beseeched to remove the terrible scourge from the neighborhood; or, that if there were murderers living among them, that he would be pleased to cause the guilty party to be speedily brought to justice. But still the restless spirit was not quieted. I only saw the ghost once, which was under the following circumstances:

A partition fence, which ran east and west, separated my father's farm from his neighbor's which was on the south side. The distance between the houses was about one-third of a mile. The intercourse between the families was kept up over a path across the fields, which crossed the partition fence at the west end of one of the little graveyards spoken of. The graveyard was on the north side of the fence in my father's field and lay immediately along the fence. This graveyard was a neglected spot. It was grown up with bushes and weeds. Interspersed among this growth were a few rather dilapidated palings and pole pens inclosing graves, but they were nearly hidden by the brambles. The crossing of the fence was by steps rudely constructed out of boards. The fence was about nine rails high, without stakes and riders. On our side was a corn field; on that of our neighbor was a stubble field, first, and then, adjoining the house and barn lots, was a peach orchard.

It was in the latter part of October, and the weather was mild, and that kind known to the early settlers as Indian Summer. It was a star light night, but the air being somewhat thickened with smoke, made it rather dark. There had been a corn-husking and quilting at the house of neighbor H. At about 2 o'clock in the morning the company was ready to disperse, the corn was husked, the quilt out and supper over. There were about a dozen of us to cross the fields and pass the grave-yard. We were all young, and of course no body was afraid of the ghost. Still, I think we all would have preferred broad daylight for the trip.

Our company was gathered up, and we had stopped at the door of the new house, that was floored, but not occupied, to listen to the fiddle, and to look on while the figure eight was being danced. A part of the youngsters had made all necessary arrangements for finishing out the night with a dance. We had not been there over a minute, when by a mere accident I turned my face in the direction of the old buildings that were situated about four or five rods east of where we were standing, when I caught a brief glimpse of three chaps as they came out of the kitchen door, and whipped round the corner to the right, and were out of sight; but their movement was not so rapid as to prevent me from discovering that one of them had a white roll under his arm. I recognized all three of them. Two of them belonged to the place, and were grandsons of old father H. It flashed into my mind instantly, that knowing we were starting home, they were going to anticipate at the graveyard and give us a fright. I pulled the boys aside and told them what I had seen, and my suspicions. We called the girls, and hurried across the peach orchard, where we left them and the cover of the trees while we hastened across the 200 yards of stubble ground to the grave yard. The rascals had about three times our distance to go, which gave us ample time to complete our arrangements.

An elder brother of mine, 17, and six feet in his stockings, and who was moreover not much afraid of spirits, either in or out of the body, volunteered to take the role of ghost for the occasion. Divesting himself of coat and vest, he appeared sufficiently ghostly from the waist up. He then prostrated himself flat on the ground beside one of the little pole pens, and from the fence about 20 feet, and was completely hidden by the scrubby bushes and dry weeds. The balance of us, about five in number, ensconced ourselves in the dark fence corners, and waited for what might turn up. But we did not have to wait long, for within a minute or two the rustling leaves and cracking sticks announced the approach of the quasi ghosts, close along the fence, on one side. They came up and halted exactly in front of us, and within touching distance, when one of them deliberately shook out his sheet and was about to envelop himself in it, when he was arrested by an awful groan that issued seemingly from the bowels of the earth. The scamps were transfixed in their tracks petrified. Another groan came, just as the first one appeared as if coming up out of the little log pen. Slowly it continued to tower up until, in the enlarged conceptions of the boys, it probably attained the attitude of twenty feet, when a voice, solemn and sepulchral, propounded the following:

"Vain mortals! Why do you come at this silent hour to disturb the peaceful sleepers of the grave? Go back to your beds, and pray. For where we are, you will all soon be," and then the apparation dropped suddenly out of sight, as if into the grave.

My time had come, and, reaching out from my dark cover, I grabbed a calf, the rails came tumbling about our heads, and we were just on our feet in time to see three pair of long legs making the quickest time on record across the stubble field. There has been no ghost reported in that neighborhood from that day to this.

OUR "FORTY IMMORTALS."

The Membership of a Possible "American Academy."

The *Critic and Good Literature* presents the names of the "Forty Immortals" deemed most worthy by most of its readers who have expressed their opinion on the subject of membership in a possible American Academy, formed on the same general principle as the famous French Literary Institution. The names are arranged according to the number of votes received, that of the most popular candidate being placed at the head of the list. The figures at the right of each name indicate the number of votes received:

1. Oliver Wendell Holmes, 130.
2. James Russell Lowell, 128.
3. John Greenleaf Whittier, 125.
4. George Bancroft, 121.
5. William Dean Howells, 119.
6. George William Curtis, 118.
7. Thomas Bailey Aldrich, 111.
8. Francis Bret Harte, 105.
9. Edmund Clarence Stedman, 104.
10. Richard Grant White, 102.
11. Edward Everett Hale, 100.
12. George W. Cable, 87.
13. Henry James, 86.
14. S. L. Clemens (Mark Twain,) 84.
15. Charles Dudley Warner, 84.
16. Henry Ward Beecher, 83.
17. James Freeman Clarke, 82.
18. Richard Henry Stoddard, 82.
19. William Dwight Whitney, 77.
20. Walt Whitman, 76.
21. Asa Gray, 69.
22. Noah Porter, 66.
23. John Fiske, 62.
24. Theodore D. Woolsey, 57.
25. A. Bronson Alcott, 55.
26. Julian Hawthorne, 55.
27. John Burroughs, 52.
28. Mark Hopkins, 52.
29. Thomas Wentworth Higginson, 49.
30. John G. Saxe, 49.
31. Octavius Brooks Frothingham, 48.
32. George P. Fisher, 47.
33. Moses Coit Tyler, 45.
34. Charles A. Dana, 44.
35. Donald G. Mitchell, 41.
36. Alexander Winchell, 38.
37. Edwin P. Whipple, 37.
38. George Parsons Lathrop, 36.
39. W. W. Story, 36.
40. Francis Parkman, 34.

Royal Tyranny.

Gentlewomen of the British aristocracy appear to have just reason to complain of the strictness, not to say absurdity, of the forms observed at royal drawing-rooms in London. Her Majesty, the Queen, who loves to play the homely motherly woman among the cottages of the See side, wields her social sceptre at the capital with a tyranny which is almost cruel.

If Mr. Labouchere is to be believed, and *Truth* is generally correct, attendance at a drawing-room under Queen Victoria's rule is just now one of the greatest punishments to which a modest or delicate women can be exposed. It involves driving at a slow pace through the streets of London attired in costume which would almost be considered out of place at a ball, and exposed, since custom, it seems, will not allow closed blinds, to the gaze and "chaff" of the vulgarest mob in Christendom. Furthermore, it entails danger to health, and the very quintessence of discomfort and annoyance.

Military Habits.

Close of the late war—The Blue and the Gray.—*Texas Siftings.*

Humor.

He Did the Best He Could.

An Irish laborer was recently killed on the railroad, and one of his fellow workmen was deputed to break the news to his wife.

"Break it gintly to her, Dennis, poor sowl," he was instructed. "Lead her up to it by degrees, and not be too sudden like."

"Is this Mrs. McFadden?" asked Dennis, who was frightened at the task before him, of the woman who opened the door.

"It is. Phat do ye want?"

"Is Mr. McFadden in?"

"He is not. He is beyant on the railroad, wurrking for 90 cents a day."

"It's a foine day, Mrs. McFadden. Would ye moind givin' me a tashte of wather? Thank ye, bad cess to the staff. It's a foine day, Mrs. McFadden."

"Yis, it's a foine day. Phat would ye be afther doing wid Misther McFadden?"

"I want to say him on some private business. Will he be home this av'nin', de ye think?"

"He will."

"Misther McFadden is a very decent man, and shure he has a foine lookin' woife. Yer of Oirish descint, av coorse?"

"Yis; me grandfathur was an O'Rourke and me fathur was the best man that iver left ould Oireland."

"I think Oi'll wait for Misther McFadden. I want to spake to him at wanct when he comes home."

"Poor crathur," communed Dennis, as he seated himself, "Oi'm the man to break the news gintly to her, but it's hard wurrk. There they come now with all that is left of poor Misther McFadden. Oi say, Mrs. McFadden," exclaimed Dennis, "they're bringin' yer husband to yer. A train ran over him and killed him."

And with the tears standing in his eyes, Dennis said, "Byes, I broke the news gintly, poor sowl.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Giving the Young Man a Hint.

Young Spoonogle never knows when to leave when he calls on a young lady; he likes the sound of his own voice so well that he talks on and on, while the poor girl grows light-headed with the tax on her strength, and wishes the mantlepiece of Elijah would fall on the tiresome caller.

There is a young lady on Lafayette avenue who made up her mind to give Spoonogle a lesson. So last Sunday night, when he called, she was as cordial as possible up to 11 o'clock. Then, having had a four-volume history of Spoonogle's life, with an extended account of his influence in politics and business, she began to getting dizzy and have a ringing in her ears. At that moment her young brother rushed into the room, and said hurriedly: "Pa wants the morning papers, sis!"

"Look in the vestibule, Willie," she answered gently. "I think I heard the boy leaving them some hours ago."

Spoonogle never took the hint, but drawled on about the roller skating rink, and what a figure he cut on skates. The next interruption was from the head of the house, who entered briskly rubbing his hands.

"Good morning—good morning, he said cheerily; "Ha! Spoonogle, you're out early. Well 'early bird,' etc. It's going to be a fine day, from present appearance."

Spoonogle was dazed, but he concluded the old man had been out drinking, and sat back with a "come one, come all, this rock shall fly from its firm base as soon as yours truly" air that was decided and convincing.

A half an hour passed, and the mother hurried in.

"Dear me, I'm late," she said as she entered, "I smelled the coffee an hour ago and knew breakfast was waiting, but—oh! Good morning Mr. Spoonogle!"

Then the sweet youth took the hint and drawing himself together he got out into the hall and opened the front door just as the hired girl rung a bell and the small boy yelled "breakfast" over the balustrade.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Always Hedge.

When wheat went below 85 cents per bushel in Chicago, a speculator, who had put $30,000 into the cereal at 96 or better, rushed up the street in search of a friend. Having found him, he grasped out:

"H—have you heard of it?"

"Yes; wheat is down. That's all, I presume?"

"All! All! Why, I may be ruined before 3 o'clock! For Heaven's sake, advise me!"

"Oh, you want advice. Hedge, sir, hedge."

"But how?"

"Why, mortgage your house and lot, and either invest it in lottery tickets or buck a faro bank!"—*Wall Street News.*

A Friendly Invitation.

A politician whose name has been prominently mentioned in connection with the Presidency was recently asked:

"Are you a candidate?"

"No," was the prompt response.

"Thank you," replied the questioner. "I am a delegate to the Chicago Convention, and I do not believe in wasting time voting for men who will not accept the nomination. Good morn——"

"Ah, stop a moment," said the prominent politician. "Er—ah—perhaps we might discu

Written Expressly for the BLADE.

NASBY IN THE SOUTH.

New Orleans and Its People—Octoroons, and the Things to Which They Have Inspired Their Lovers—Romances of Caste—The Negro Women—Amusements of New Orleans—The Carnival.

XII.

MORE HISTORIES.

Numberless romances have grown out of the peculiar status of the Octoroons. Beauty will attract men so long as there are men, no matter that the beauty has an admixture of the blood of slaves, and where beauty attracts there must be all sorts of curious deviations from the regular course of things.

One young man, now a middle-aged man in NewYork, owes his usefulness to the world to the fact of his having fallen in love with an octoroon. He was passionately attached to one of the most beautiful and accomplished of the class in the City, but it happened that she was not for sale. The regular gorgeously furnished house and elegant carriage with fine horses, did not meet her views. She loved the young man as devotedly as he loved her, but she proposed to have him, if at all, all to herself. She did not propose to be a mistress in one street to a man who had a wife in another. She proposed to be his wife or nothing.

In vain he remonstrated with her, in vain he showed her that it would ruin him, that his father would disown him, his sisters likewise, and his friends would follow suit.

"Very well, then," was her calm reply, "you love your father and sisters more than you do me. Let it be so. But I will see you no more."

"But money! I have no means aside from what I shall get from my father, and that will be nothing if I marry you."

"You have talent and a profession. There are other places beside New Orleans where a man with talent and a profession may make not only money but a name for himself, and be of some use in the world. If you love me, as you say you do, it is easy enough to leave here and go where my blood will never be known, or where it wouldn't count against me if it were."

The young man did not long hesitate. There was stuff in him, and he did love the girl devotedly. He married her, bid New Orleans good-bye, went to New York, and commenced the practice of his profession, and his wife is one of the leaders of society in that City. He accumulated great money, but whether he has been of use to the world is questionable. He has been in New York politics for 20 years.

As well-known as the wife is, and as much as she is admired in New York, she could not be received in New Orleans society. The sixteenth part of her is negro, and that is a bar to any social recognition.

Very many citizens of New Orleans have married octoroons, and have made earnest endeavors to surmount this barrier, but without success. No matter how beautiful and accomplished their wives, no matter how wealthy they may be, no matter how elegant their houses or gorgeous their equipments they cannot effect an entrance into society. The "nigger" blood is there and that is an insurmountable objection.

Occasionally a dissolute man or a grasping man who needs money, or loves it, marries a wealthy octoroon for the sake of her money, but he knows the penalty and accepts it, getting such compensation for the loss of caste as the money may bring him. He partakes of this wife's "taint," and to marry a nigger is even worse than being one.

WHY ONE OCTOROON MARRIED.

One octoroon woman who was possessed of wealth some years ago, married a white man, but never gave him the rights of a husband. She was so white that no one would suspect her being of the mixed race, and what she wanted was the prefix of "Mrs." to her name, to account properly for the two beautiful children she had borne a former lover, who had married, and according to custom, had provided amply for her and left her. It would not answer in the country that she intended going to, to write her name "Miss," with two children in her train. And likewise she wanted the freedom that marriage would give her, provided she were unincumbered with a husband. So immediately after the ceremony was over, she pensioned her husband and set him adrift. She had what she wanted, a name, and with that name she went North, and established herself where the color line is not drawn so closely, and where, even were it known that she was "tainted," it would not count against her.

Probably this feeling against these people will wear out in time, but it will not be while the present generation lasts. It is too firmly set in the Southern nature and the condition of things will have to be entirely changed before it will be eradicated. It is the most senseless thing on earth, but it is there and will stay for generations.

HOW A PAPA WAS BEATEN.

In these same years before the war there was a young man who was in love with an octoroon girl who was the slave of one of the first families. Now had he simply desired to make of her his mistress his proud papa would not have cared a straw, indeed he probably would have assisted him outright. In any case the parental eye would have been closed very tight. But to his horror, the son was a very excellent young man who did not want Celeste for a mistress at all. He wanted to marry her!

To any one but a Louisianian there would have been nothing singular in this. Celeste was as beautiful as a houri, as chaste as snow, and having been a pet of her mistress was not only educated but to some extent accomplished. Her accomplishments came, doubtless, from the fact that she very much resembled the young lady whom she served in the capacity of maid, which strong resemblance indicated that there might be a closer relation between the old gentleman who owned her than master and slave. Things of this nature were very much mixed in those good old days.

When the father of the young man discovered that his son proposed to actually marry this octoroon, there was trouble in the camp. The old gentleman raved and stormed, and expostulated, and entreated, but to no purpose. His son not only wanted the girl but wanted her in a legitimate way.

To cut the matter short, the father went to the owner of the girl and detailed the fix he was in.

"What can be done?" asked the complaisant proprietor of the beautiful femininity that was the occasion of so much trouble.

"Sell her to me!" was the answer.

"What will you do with her?"

"Sell her at auction—get her out of the country. I don't think George would want to marry a girl who had been on the auction block."

It was done at once. The girl was duly sold by her fa—master, to the father of the young man. She was removed to the quarters devoted to slaves to be sold at auction and the wonderfully attractive piece of property was duly advertised.

When this came to the knowledge of George he yielded the point.

"Of course," he said to his father, "If she goes upon the block that ends it. I relinquish her. But don't expose her to this ignominy!"

The father thought he would all the same. He suspected that his son would never be safe so long as she was in his immediate vicinity, and undegraded.

Very much to the surprise of the old gentleman the girl, well bred and sensitive as she was, did not make any especial trouble about being put up to the highest bidder. On the contrary she seemed rather to enjoy it, for a pleased smile came upon her face when she mounted the block, and she looked more than pleased, when the bidding commenced.

Now the astute papa had selected the man to whom to turn her over—in fact he had sold her at private sale, his only object in going through the form of an auction being to so humiliate her that his son would never look upon her again.

The first bid, $1,500, was made by the man to whom he had really sold her, which was raised $25 by one who was a total stranger to him, and the competition became very brisk. The bids were raised $25 at a time for awhile, when the father's man became enraged and raised it $500. The other man immediately raised him $500, and the price went up very rapidly till $5,000 was bid for her. This was getting serious, and the father's man submitted to the last raise and let the girl go to the stranger. The money was paid immediately, and the girl went away with her purchaser in the very best of spirits.

A day or two after the son approached his father for money. He had seen the folly of his course and, that he might be entirely cured, he would travel. He must, of course, abandon all thought of a girl who had stood upon an auction block, although the enormous price she brought testified to the correctness of his taste. He would go abroad for a year.

The old man, delighted at his son's cure and also at having sold the girl at a profit, gave him $10,000 and his blessing, and the young man packed his trunks and went away.

He did not travel far—only to Philadelphia, and he traveled with the beautiful octoroon—his wife, and the old gentleman discovered why the girl smiled and was so well pleased when she was put upon the block.

The whole thing had been arranged by the young man. The strange bidder was a friend of his, and the $10,000 the old man gave his son was exactly what he required to live upon till he had established himself in a practice in the Quaker City.

It was a bitter pill for the father to know that he had not only not kept his son from the marriage, but that he had furnished the wings on which the lovers flew.

All of which goes to show that love is a most terrible calculator, that it sharpens the wits, and that two young people in love are more than a match for any one old man who tries to torment them.

All such cases did not end so happily as this. There have been terrible tragedies and much heart-breaking, growing out of the relation these unfortunately endowed women occupy with the dominant race. The auction marts of the city could tell many a sad story could they speak. But they never will. Happily their day is over. There will never more be beautiful octoroons sold in New Orleans by auction. They are bought and sold now, but it is done in a different way.

THE AUNTIES.

The pure feminine negro is seen in and about New Orleans in all her old-time glory. You see them in the kitchens, on the street, in the horse-car, everywhere anybody is seen, and there is a similarity that is wonderful. They are almost universally fleshy, without visible necks, the head resting on a comfortable cushion of fat on the shoulders, with enormous arms, partly bare, and no waist whatever. This applies only to the middle-aged and old. The young ones are as slim and jaunty as need be, and why they should accumulate flesh as their years roll on is a mystery. But they do grow fat with their increasing years. They are abundantly fleshy at 50 and still more so at 60. What they would be at 100 may never be known.

Old and young, fleshy orlean, the love of color is over all of them, and the color they wear must be pronounced. Their blacks are the blackest of anything on earth, their yellows cannot be too yellow, and the various shades of red must all be as bright as possible. No one color satisfies them. They mingle all of them, and the more that can be crowded into a pattern the better it pleases them.

It is a pleasant sight to see an aged negress rolling along the street, bearing her basket or bundle, her mouth half way open as so that the laugh that is very close to the surface may find the outer air with the least trouble, with a good-humored twinkle in the eye and lurking in the wrinkles about the mouth, her short petticoat displaying two ankles immense in size, and about her head the inevitable gayly colored handkerchief wound in the shape of a turban.

Without this turban the dress of no negro woman would be complete. It takes the place of hat or bonnet, and is as universal as the petticoat or shoes. Indeed it is more the thing than shoes, for though one may lack in the matter of shoes, she always has the turban. It is wound closely about the forehead, just below the hair, or rather wool, line, and tied or pinned neatly at the back of the head. Under this wealth of color the shiny black face, the dazzlingly white teeth that always show, for the laughter either begun, in progress, or just ending, display them, make a not unpleasant picture. So jolly and good-humored are they that one does not wonder that white children, cared for and almost reared by these colored women, came to love their "mammys" in childhood, and continued the liking so long as they lived.

The streets of New Orleans would not be complete without the negresses and their turbans. They fit the bright sun and the flowers and the foliage exceedingly well, and make a sort of variegated finish to the picture. And that color will always be there. The race is increasing with great rapidity, and there being no reason why it should not. The young require very little care in that delicious climate. They are turned off to shift for themselves at a very early age, and a picaninny is as little trouble to its mother as a colt is to its dam.

HOW NEW ORLEANS AMUSES ITSELF.

The carnival has died out in almost all the European Cities. It has no existence to speak of in Venice. It is gone entirely in Florence, and in Nice it is a bogus affair, maintained by hotel and boarding-house keepers as an attraction for visitors, in Paris it is a mere shadow of its former self, and in Rome, where it was once the great event of the year, it has become about as dull and stupid a performance as can be imagined. In the Old World it lacks the dash and abandon that once characterized it, and has degenerated into a sort of forced mummery which means nothing but so many days abstinence from labor. Even the Roman carnival has become a dreary farce.

In New Orleans, however, the Mardi Gras Festival is full of life and is the most genuine thing in the City.

It is in no sense a religious festival, nor does it mean anything at all. While the hotel and boarding-house keepers expect it to bring custom and profit, the festival would be just the same were it a loss to the City instead of a profit. It is something that the City is proud of, because it is a distinctive New Orleans institution. Other Cities have tried it, but it always resulted in nothing. It was as if one should plant an orange tree on the northeast coast of Maine. Certain soil and certain climatic conditions produce certain fruits, and the same is true of amusements. The Carnival belongs to New Orleans and no other City on this continent. Memphis does a little in the Carnival way, and so does Baltimore, but the genuine article is only to be seen in New Orleans.

The carnival proper lasts a week, though it culminates on Shrove Tuesday, on which day the great processions take place, business being entirely suspended that the City may give itself up to the enjoyment of the gorgeous spectacles that have been months in preparation.

There are various associations in the City devoted to the carnival, known by various names. There is the "Mistick Krewe of Comus," the "Krewe of Proteus," the "Krewe of Momus," the "Phorty-phour Phunny Phellows," and numberless other associations great and small. The first four mentioned are made up of the membership of the rich and influential clubs of the City, who organize the processions, the whole being under charge of a committee of citizens.

They enter into the farcical fun with great formality and an assumption of gravity that is amusing. For weeks before the great day, announcements of the most formal kind are promulgated, announcing that the King of the Carnival will visit his favorite City of New Orleans and receive the homage of his loyal and faithful subjects on Shrove Tuesday, and fictitious telegrams detailing his supposed progress are published from time to time over the signature of "Bathurst, Chamberlin." On the morning of the day, a steamer, filled with committees, steams down the river to some point where another steamer, in which the King and his suit are supposed to have arrived, lies moored, and the King—some wealthy citizen who is willing to go to the expense of collations, with oceans of wine—is received and brought to the City, robes, crown, sceptre and all. Speeches are made by the orators of the Committee, all of the most florid description, to which the King by his chamberlain, resounds. The King, be it understood, is seldom an orator, and the amount of wine consumed while he is going down to be received and coming back, would make him incapable of speech. The boat lands, amid the huzzas of the populace who play it is real. The procession is formed, and, accompanied by all the brass and drum music of the City beside some that is imported, it parades the principal streets.

Then New Orleans enjoys itself. Scaffolds have been erected over the sidewalks of the streets, which are rented at high prices, the windows are full, as are the balconies and likewise half the population, huzzas rend the air as the gorgeous pageant passes, and everything is exeitement.

This year the pageant was something more than wonderful in its beauty.

The "Krew of Proteus" illustrated the story of Æneas, by means of living tableaux on floats, as the trucks used in carrying cotton are called. Upon these trucks were built temples, arches, rocks, mountains, water, and all that sort of thing, the buildings correctly modeled and peopled with the characters of the history, all clad in correct costumes, and so grouped as to form living tableaux. The proper illustration of the most prominent points in the story required 17 of these floats, and the pictures were all of surpassing beauty.

The section of the procession headed by Rex, the King, was composed of 15 floats, and illustrated the history of the Semitic race, and that of "the Krew of Comus," the early history of Ireland.

It required great genius to design these wonderful exhibitions. The costumes were absolutely correct, the buildings represented were also faithful reproductions, as were the arms and armor. No little skill in posturing was displayed, though much of it was lost upon the multitude, who had no idea whether the characters represented were taken from ancient Irish history, Virgil's great poem, or from the Apache Indian country. To the student and reading man it was not only interesting but instructive.

THE FUNNY PART OF IT,

Following the gorgeous pageants of classical nature were others not at all classical, but merely satires, some of them delicate and some not, upon the men and things of to-day. The poor abused dude, came in for his share, fashions, male and female, were most terribly scored, and politicians were flayed, the professions came in for their share of rasping, and everything that afforded scope for ridicule caught it.

The procession required a good four hours to pass a given point, the populace sitting or standing it all out. There was so much of a variety in it that it would hold the attention of any crowd on earth.

AT NIGHT

the entire City was given over to the dance. At the French Opera House, one of the largest theaters in the United States, the "Mistick Krewe of Comus" gave the entertainment, the characters in the pageant in the morning carrying their various parts through the ball. The theater was crowded with gorgeously dressed women, and probably a more brilliant show of fashion was never seen in any City. The other associations had their balls, in the other grand halls in the City, and in addition every hall in the City was thus occupied by balls, respectable and otherwise.

The cost of the Mardi Gras festival this year footed up $180,000, which was contributed by the clubs, the citizens, and the various branches of business directly interested in catering to the necessities and pleasures of visitors. It is estimated that over 100,000 people from abroad were in the City during the week, and if the estimate is correct it can easily be understood how the citizens could afford the enormous outlay. For two weeks the trains coming into the City were packed, and for the week previous to the great day it was almost impossible for to procure a sleeping berth from any of the great centers of the North.

While all this seems frivolous to a practical, hard-hearing man, it is not a half-bad thing, or rather it would not be a bad thing in any community, the people of which are on the strain day after day, week after week, and month after month. To such a week's relaxation from labor, and an entire abandonment to a refined sort of jollity would be a most excellent thing. But, unfortunately, the communities which most need it never indulge in anything of the kind. They havn't time, but leave it to Cities like New Orleans, where, relaxation coming all the time, it is not needed at all. To a New England manufacturer or New York merchant this sort of thing would seem frivolous and childish. To the New Orleans man of business it is the most natural thing in the world, and something that would not be omitted from the year's duties for anything.

While drinking was common enough, I doubt if there is any more of it proportionately, than on other days. The Carnival processions occupied the most of the time during the day, when drinking was impossible. The throng was held to the street during its progress, for every minute revealed something of interest and every step a new picture.

In the evening at the respectable balls of the Clubs, there was absolute sobriety, as a matter of course, for they were attended and controlled by the very first people of the City, and at the lower grade balls, while there was much inebriation, there was no more in proportion to the number than on other occasions. Altogether the Carnival is a very great thing for New Orleans, and visitors and citizens enjoy it.

Miscellany.

A Negro in England.

As a rule it takes three men to do the labor of one in England, and the hardest worker I saw there was a coal-black African, employed in a tube manufactory in Staffordshire. Short in stature, enormous in width, and of great muscular power, he toiled day and night, earning double wages, and resting only on Sunday. In spite of his square figure and the brass ring through his flat nose, "Caliban," as he was called, proved dangerously fascinating to the wives of his fellow workmen, and, the manager told me, had eloped with and afterward broken the heads of three of them at different times. He was both hated and feared by the workmen, but after one attempt at a practical joke they never tried to molest him, as it resulted in his taking the two chief offenders in hand and cracking their heads together with such effect that they were laid up for several weeks. "And is this professional skull smasher ignored by the law?" I asked.

"Oh no," said the manager of the works with a smile, "as a rule, he is arrested every Sunday, but I 'fix things,' as you Yankees say, and he always comes out right. I shouldn't interfere but he is the best man I have and the only one who never gets drunk." It was night. I turned for a last look at the mighty black.

There he stook in the lurid light of the furnaces, his ebony skin shining with the warmth, his wide mouth parted in a grin, showed teeth as white and polished as the ivory key-board of a piano, his black eyes snapping and a red cloth handkerchief tied around his huge head. Without an effort, he tossed the great iron bars about as a child might feathers, and smiling with the satisfaction of fun at the astonishment in my face. When he smiled it made one think of some gigantic gnome in a hades of his own choosing.—*Correspondence Inter-Ocean.*

Richest Man in the World.

Precisely how much the great American money-kings are worth, perhaps no one knows, not even themselves. But Mr. William H. Vanderbilt, who has added greatly to his enormous inheritance, is no doubt the richest of them all. The following statement of his wealth has found its way into the newspapers. Whether accurate or not, it is impossible to say:

In January, 1883, he told an intimate friend, who dined with him that day, that he was worth $194,000,000. "I believe I am," said Mr. Vanderbilt, "the richest man in the world. In England the Duke of Westminster is said to be worth 200,000,000, but it is mostly in lands and houses. It does not yield him two per cent. A year from now I shall be worth more than $200,000,00 and will have an income equal to six per cent. on that amount."

Mr. Vanderbilt has registered in his name, and in coupon bonds, $54,000,000 in four per cents., maturing in 1907. He has lately added to these $4,000,000 in three and a half per cents. and yet retains a trifle over $1,000,000 in six per cent. The four per cents. are worth 124, and the market value of his Governments to-day is $70,580,000. The value of Mr. Vanderbilt's railroad stocks is $98,750,000; of his Governments, $70,580,00; of his railroad bonds, $26,857,420; of his other securities, a trifle over $5,000,000. The aggregate is $201,332,414. His splendid Fifth avenue mansion with its furniture and contents, cost nearly or quite $3,000,000. His magnificent art gallery, with its gems from the best modern masters, represents almost $1,000,000; His stables on Fifty-first street, occupying one of the most desirable building sites in the City, represent $200,000, while the beautiful horses there luxuriously lodged would not be disposed of for as much more. "Maud S." would bring $75,000 at a forced sale, and her owner would not dispose of her for any price. "Early Rose" and "Aldine" are also held above price.

But the bulk of the wealth of the King of millionaires is invested in railroad securities. Of various railroad bonds he has on aggregate of $22,120,000, and of State and City bonds, $3,200,000. In miscellaneous securities, manufacturing stocks and mortgages the sum of about $2,000,000 is invested. His income is $12,000,000 a year. From his Governments he draws $2,372,000 a year; from his railroad stocks and bonds, $7,394,320; from his securities, $575,695, or $10,342,015 from his investments alone. Thus every day they earn for him $18,334.25. Every hour sees him $1,180,59 richer, and every minute means $19.67 added to his hoard. Besides this he calculates to make $2,000,000 every year by fortunate sales.

This rich man lives well but not lavishly. Last year his ordinary expenses, he stated recently, were but a trifle over $200,000. In this is not included such luxuries as his great ball on which he expended $40,000. His attire is modest, and does not by any means indicate a Crœsus. Mrs. Vanderbilt, too, although dressing richly, is by no means extravagrnt, although her diamonds cost $150,000.

DYING IN DROVES.

Five Thousand Men Carried Off in Three Months—Dreadful Ravages of Swamp Fever Among the Laborers on the Panama Canal.

"Our $20,000,000 has been spent in establishing homes for the engineers and workingmen along the route of the Panama ship canal," said Capt. James Wiltbank, who has been for more than a year engaged in dredging operations on the canal, and who has just returned home after a tough tussle with the dreaded swamp fever.

"Plenty of money there, then, Captain?"

"O, plenty. There is only one thing more common than cash, and that is death. Men die like the leaves in Fall. Only the Italians appear to live. The dead are disposed of without ceremony. A shallow grave, no prayers and all is in a moment forgotten. There are now 15,000 men at work on the canal, mostly negros from Jamaica and the French West Indies. These negros are brought over in droves as fast as those at work die, and I venture to say that not two-thirds of the 15,000 now at work will be alive a year from now. It's dreadful. Five thousand died during the past three months; but the large pay tempts men to brave all the danger. The company appears to have an unlimited supply of money to pay off every two weeks."

"What progress has been made in the four years?"

"Well, two miles and and a half of the canal proper have been dug out. Originally this section was dredged to a depth of 14 feet, but is now only six feet deep, the soft swamp lands pressed down by the weight of the dirt thrown out on either side, filling in the canal from from underneath. A great deal of work has, however, been done with the great steam shovels in leveling the high lands through which the canal is to pass, and dredging will soon be started in those sections. Work is now progressing upon the only large mountain which bars the way of the canal from ocean to ocean. This mountain is 400 feet high and nine miles in circumference, and is so be cut down with steam plows and carried away. The company has been compelled to spend $20,000,000, as I said, to locate homes through the swamps, from which as a basis the work of digging out the canal can be carried on. The work necessitated the building of railroad branches into the swamps, and the making of solid foundations with stone and gravel, hundreds of feet wide and miles in extent. Laborers get $3 a day and skilled mechanics and bosses from $100 to $350 a month."

"Will the canal ever be finished?"

"No, I think, unless the swamp sections are constructed with piling, and that would cost so large an amount of money that the scheme could not possibly pay. But the company appears to have all the cash necessary to carry on the work."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Rapid Growth of Grape Culture.

The increase of grape culture and the development of the manufacture of grape wine in this country are remarkable, and both are certain to become important industries in the near future. I have recently been traveling in various grape growing States, and have been astonished at the increase during the past year of acreage devoted to wines. Of course the official statistics are not yet at hand for the wine production of the past season, but I find from previous data that in the past five years or less the increase has been 100 per cent. in some of the States. In California in five years the native wine product has increased from 10,000,000 to 25,000,000 gallons. In New York, where five years ago there were 8,000 acres planted in wine producing grapes, there are now about 15,000 acres cultivated. In Ohio the increase in acreage has been about the same as in New York, and the total figures of the two States are also about the same. The Catawba country has not increased so rapidly as either New York or California. New Jersey grape culture is at a stand still for the present. Native wines are now made of all brands, while a few years ago only the Catawba, which Longfellow called the "drink divine," as old Nicholas Longworth made it, was the only native wine largely sold for table use. Now we have a pure champagne, a mellow port, a dry and sweet sherry, and a Burgundy with a body a flavor equal to the imported article.—*George E. Dewey, Native Wine Dealer and Maker.*

Alligator Steak as a Dainty in Florida.

It was brought to the table and looked like fried bass. The writer tackled it manfully and cleared his plate. Commodore Rood did likewise. Dr. Buckley sniffed daintly and examined it very carefully and made the fatal plunge. Col. Walsh was the most reluctant, but after mature deliberation and a strong effort of will he swallowed a mouthful and became a duly installed member of the Alligator Brigade. In taste it much resembles the black bass, a little drier and a slight degree stronger; in fact, if pieced upon the table as fish, but few could detect it.—*Palatka News.*

A TRAGIC EVENT.

A Father's Despair and Self-Inflicted Death. His Son's Final Rescue, Too Late to Save His Parent.

The graphic occurrence that is described below is one of the most remarkable episodes in the domestic history of America. It is absolute truth which can readily be verified:

The inhabitants of the pleasant town of Cortland, N. Y., were shocked one morning by the announcement that Mr. Clinton Rindge, one of their most prominent citizens, had committed suicide. The news spread rapidly, and aroused the entire neighborhood where Mr. Rindge was so well and favorably known. At first it seemed impossible that any one so quiet and domestic could do so rash a deed, and the inquiry was heard on every hand as to the cause. The facts as developed on investigation proved to be as follows:

Mr. Rindge was domestic in his tastes and took the greatest enjoyment in the society of his children and pride in their development. And indeed he had good reason to be proud for they gave promise of long lives of success and usefulness. But an evil day came. His youngest son, William, began to show signs of an early decay. He felt unusually tired each day, and would sometimes sleep the entire afternoon if permitted to do so. His head pained him, not acutely, but with a dull, heavy feeling. There was a sinking sensation at the pit of his stomach. He lost all relish for food, and much of his interest for things about him. He tried manfully to overcome these feelings, but they seemed stronger than his will. He began to lose flesh rapidly. The father became alarmed and consulted physicians as to the cause of his son's illness, but they were unable to explain. Finally severe sores broke out on his arms and he was taken to Buffalo, where a painful operation was performed resulting in the loss of much blood but affording little relief. The young man returned home and a council of physicians was called. After an exhaustive examination they declared there was no hope of final recovery, and that he must die within a very few days. To describe the agony which this announcement caused the father would be impossible. His mind failed to grasp its full meaning at first; then finally seemed to comprehend it, but the load was too great. In an agony of frenzy he seized a knife and took his own life, preferring death rather than to survive his idolized son. At that time William Rindge was too weak to know what was transpiring. His face had turned black, his breath ceased entirely at times, and his friends waited for his death, believing that the fiend Bright's disease of the kidneys, from which he was suffering, could not be removed. In this supreme moment William's sister came forward and declared that she would make a final attempt to save her brother. The doctors interposed, assuring her that it was useless and that she would only hasten the end by the means she proposed to employ. But she was firm, and putting all back, approached her brother's side and administered a remedy which she fortunately had on hand. Within an hour he seemed more easy, and before the day was over he showed signs of decided improvement. These favorable signs continued, and to-day William B. Rindge is well, having been virtually raised from the dead through the marvelous power of Warner's Safe Cure, as can be readily verified by any citizen of Courtland.

Any one who reflects upon the facts above described must have a feeling of sadness. The father, dead by his own hand, supposing his son's recovery to be impossible; the son restored to health to mourn the loss of his father, and the agonized relatives with a memory of sadness to forever darken their lives. Had Clinton Rindge known that his son could recover he would to-day be alive and happy, but the facts which turned his brain and caused him to commit suicide were not as any one would accept as true.

However sad this case may be, the truth remains that thousands of people are at this moment in as great actual peril as William Rindge, and in as great danger of causing misery if not death to their friends. Liver and kidney diseases are become the most common and most dangerous of any or all modern complaints. They are the most deceptive than Consumption, and can rarely be detected even by skillful physicians unless a microscopic analysis be resorted to, and few doctors understand how to do this. Their slightest approach, or possibility of approach should strike terror to the one threatened as well as to all his or her friends. These diseases have no distinct symptoms, but come in the form of lassitude, loss of appetite, aching muscles and joints, dull headaches, pains in the back, stomach and chest, sour stomach, recurring signs of cold, irregular pulsations of the heart, and frequent dizziness. If neglected, these symptoms are certain to run into chronic kidney or liver or Bright's disease, from which there is sure to be a great amount of agony and only one means of escape, which is by the use of Warner's Safe Cure. The importance of taking this great remedy upon the slightest appearance of any of the above symptoms cannot be too strongly impressed upon the minds of all readers who desire to escape death and pain and prolong life with all its pleasures and blessings.

ANTI-DYSPEPSIA DIET.

"Is it dyn-amito or dy-namite?" Take a chunk of it and throw it on the floor and see.—*Kentucky State Journal.*

A young man sticking close to his girl for an entire evening is a very nice kind of court-plaster.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Offering candy to an elephant is like an offer of marriage to an old maid. She may turn up her nose but she accepts it all the same.—*Philadelphia Call.*

"Something ought to be done to keep our young men at home in the evening," says an exchange. True, it is a pity to see so much good material going to waist.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"It's a cold day when my tooth doesn't ache," said a grumbling husband to his wife. "And it's ache all day when it does, and you are never satisfied," replied the wife.—*Merchant Traveler.*

In Iceland the nights are six months long, and when a young man hears his girl's father go down and whang the furnace at about half-past ten weeks, he begins to think that it is about time to go.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Lenten season has no charms for the hen. Even the fact that her eggs bring fancy prices cannot console her for the loss of whole broods of little yellow chicks, slain to work up into Easter ideas.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

The recent cold snap did considerable damage. It made one very temperate young man's nose so red that the girl to whom he had just been introduced and become smitten with have lingering suspicions that he is a very hare drinker.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

Disgust why it just awfully disgusts a crowd which rushes to witness further proceedings when it sees a man come out of his store dragging the form of another which he wrestles vigorously, to discover on approaching closely that he was merely bringing out his wooden Indian for the day.—*Boston Post.*

A rural debating society recently discussed the question, "What is the greatest mystery in the world?" We suspect the conclusion reached was in favor of "Hash;" but all the same, the greatest mystery in the world is why a poor man with half a dozen small children will keep three dogs.—*Norristown Herald.*

TOIL AND TRADES.

Paper wash-basins, buckets and similar articles for domestic purposes are generally made of straw pulp, and after they are rough made into the desired shape they are subjected to hydraulic pressure in strong moulds where they acquire the finished form.

White birch bark oil, which gives to Russian leather its peculiar aromatic and lasting qualities, when dissolved in alcohol, is said to be excellent for preserving and waterproofing fabrics. It renders them acid and insect proof, and does not destroy the pliability of the fabric.

John Walker, of Stockton-on-Tees, in 1833 made the first Lucifer match in England. So very popular did they become that his business grew rapidly. A manufactory was started in Vienna that same year. For the next 14 years those engaged in works suffered greatly from phosphorous necrosis, a most terrible disease. When amorphous phosphorous was introduced the disease disappeared.

GREAT GUNS.

Victor Hugo believes in ghosts.

Gov.-Gen. Lansdowne, of Canada, is constantly guarded by a Governament detective while traveling.

Rep. Luke P. Poland, of Vermont, is mainly distinguished as the only man in the House who persistently appears in the old-time blue swallow-tail with brass buttons.

Henry D. Hemmens, one of the best all-round newspaper reporters in the country, who has had first-class metropolitan experience, has become a part owner of the Elgin *Daily Courier*, in Elgin, Ill.

James Payne, the novelist, lives in an attractive house in London, lunches daily at the Reform Club with his friend William Black, writes a wretched hand, which his daughter makes intelligible for the printer with a typewriter, and is an inveterate, almost incessant smoker, doing his 40 or 50 pipes of strong tobacco daily.

The Camp Fire.

SEASONABLE MEMORIES.

FOURTH WEEK IN APRIL, 1862.

The Army of the Potomac was conducting the preposterous "siege" of Yorktown.

When Buell started to join Grant at Shiloh he sent one of his divisions, under command of Gen. O. M. Mitchell, the noted astronomer, to make a demonstration toward Chattanooga, and if possible, capture that key to East Tennessee and all communications with Northern Alabama and Georgia. Mitchell, who was one of the most enterprising men in the whole army, rushed rapidly to Huntsville, Ala., which he captured by a night attack, April 11, getting with the Town 17 locomotives, and over 100 passenger cars.

He destroyed the Memphis & Charleston Railroad for more than 100 miles to the west, and demonstrated strongly against Chattanooga to the east. One of his plans for aiding in the capture was to send out a squad of 22 disguised soldiers under the command of one Andrews, a Kentuckian of great shrewdness and daring. Their object was to penetrate the Rebel lines, under pretense of being Kentuckians going South to join the army, seize a train on the railroad running from Atlanta to Chattanooga, and burn the bridges and otherwise destroy the railroad, so as to prevent any troops being concentrated in Chattanooga. The spies, who became distinguished in history as the "engine thieves," reached the railroad all right, and at Big Shanty seized a locomotive and two cars, which they boldly uncoupled, and sped away with, when the train had halted for breakfast. They were vigorously pursued, and after an exciting chase, overtaken when 15 miles from Chattanooga. They had set several bridges on fire, and torn up the track, but inflicted but little real damage. They tried to escape by jumping from the cars and taking to the woods, but were all hunted down and captured. Eight of them were hanged, and a part of the rest afterward made their escape from the jail at Atlanta, and succeeded in reaching our lines.

After falling back from Shiloh, Beauregard occupied himself in strengthening the fortifications around Corinth, against which Halleck, with nearly all the troops in the West, was now slowly moving, entrenching at every step. Beauregard's line of work was 15 miles long, and Halleck's still more extensive.

FOURTH WEEK IN APRIL, 1862.

April 7 Gen. Rosecrans organized, at Murfreesboro, a provisional brigade for independent service. It numbered 1,700 men, and was put under the command of Gen. D. Streight, of the 51st Indiana,—an officer who had before shown much courage and enterprise. His instructions were to make into Alabama and Georgia, to destroy communications, and inflict all other possible damage on the Rebels. He was only successful in getting very poor animals on which to mount his men, but he moved out promptly, and reached Tuscumbia, Ala., April 24. April 28, he had a fight with Forrest at Day's Gap, and drove him off. He pressed on, hoping to reach Rome, Ga., where there were important foundries and other factories for the production of materials of war. Forrest followed him continually, though beaten off whenever Streight was forced to make a stand. The latter's horses and mules were entirely worn out, his ammunition had been destroyed in fording streams, and with more than half his original force killed, wounded and captured, Streight was compelled to surrender the rest May 3.

CHRONOLOGY.

1862.

April 23, Grass Lick, W Va—3d Maryland and Potomac Home Brigade.

April 25, Fort Macon, N C—United States gunboats Daylight, State of Georgia, Chippewa, the bark Genesee and Gen Park's Division.

April 26, Turnback Creek, Mo—5th Kansas Cavalry.

April 26, Neosho, Mo—1s Missouri Cavalry.

April 26, Reconnoissance to Lick Creek, Mo—Troops commanded by Brig-Gen A J Smith, before Corinth, Mo

April 26, hedoubt before Yorktown, Va—Three companies of the 1st Massachusetts.

April 27, Horton's Mills, near Newbern, N C—103d New York

April 28, Paint Rock Railroad Bridge—Twenty-two men of the 10th Wisconsin (Gen D C Buell's command).

April 28, Cumberland Mountain, Tenn—22d Kentucky, 16th and 42d Ohio.

April 28, Monterey, Tenn—2d Iowa Cavalry.

April 29, Bridgeport, Ala—3d Division Army of the Ohio, Brig Gen O Mitchell.

April 30, Siege of Corinth, Miss—Maj Gen H W Halleck's army.

1863.

April 23, Chuckatuck, Va—Crew of the gunboat "Commodore Barney."

April 24, Tuscumbia, Ala—2d Division, 16th Corps.

April 24, Beverly, W Va—5th West Virginia Cavalry.

April 24, White Water, Mo—1st Wisconsin Cavalry.

April 24, Little Rock Landing (Duck River Shoals), Tenn—Ellet's Mississippi Ram Fleet.

April 25, Greenland Gap, W Va—Detachments of the 23d Illinois and 14th West Virginia.

April 26, Capo Girardeau, Mo—1st Wisconsin and 2d Missouri Militia Cavalry, 32d Iowa and Batteries D and L, 1st Missouri Artillery.

April 27, Franklin, Tenn—Cavalry, commanded by Col Watkins.

April 27 to May 3, Streight's Raid from Tuscumbia, Ala, to Rome, Ga—3d Ohio, 51st and 73d Indiana, 80th Illinois Mounted Infantry, and two companies of the 1st Alabama Cavalry, includes skirmish at Day's Gap, April 30, Black Warrior Creek, May 1, and Blount's Farm, May 2.

April 27 to May 8, Stoneman's Raid, Va—Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac, Maj Gen Stoneman.

April 28, Howe's Ford (or Weaver's Store), Ky—1st Kentucky Cavalry.

April 28, Dover Road, N C—Troops of the District of North Carolina, commanded by Brig Gen Palmer.

April 28, Town Creek, Ala—Portion of the 16th Corps, commanded by Maj Gen G M Dodge.

April 28, Unton Church, Miss—6th Illinois Cavalry, skirmish during Grierson's raid.

April 29, Castor River and Bloomfield, Mo—1st Wisconsin Cavalry.

April 29, Fairmount, W Va—Detachments of the 10th New York, 6th West Virginia and Virginia Militia.

April 29, Grand Gulf, Miss—Gunboats "Louisville," "Carondalet," "Mound City," "Pittsburg," "Tuscumbia," "Benton" and "Lafayette."

April 29 and 30, Fitzhugh's Crossing (Rappahannock River), Va—1st Corps, Army of the Potomac.

April 30, Spottsylvania Court House, Va—6th New York Cavalry.

April 30, Snyder's Bluff, Miss—Portions of the 15th Corps.

April 30 and May 1, Chalk Bluff and St Francis River, Mo—3d Missouri and 1st Iowa Cavalry, 2d Missouri Militia and Battery E, 1st Missouri Light Artillery.

April 30 and May 1, Day's Gap, Sand Mountain and Black Warrior Creek (also designated Driver's Gap and Crooked Creek), Ala—Skirmishes of troops on Streight's raid from April 27 to May 3.

1864.

April 23, Swan Lake, Ark—5th Kansas Cavalry.

April 23, Monett's Bluff, Cana River, La—Cavalry Division and 3d Brigade, 1st Division, 19th Corps, and 13th Corps; Banks' Red River expedition.

April 23 and 24, Cloutersville, La—Portions of 13th, 17th and 19th Corps; Red River expedition.

April 23, Nicks-jack Trace, Ga—Detachment of the 92d Illinois.

April 24, Jacksonport, Ark—1st Nebraska Cavalry.

April 25 and 26, Wautauga Bridge (or Carter's Station), Tenn—10th Michigan Cavalry.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for his department should never be written on the same sheet with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

G. K., South Toledo, O.: Write to the Postmaster, with request to furnish the name of a responsible attorney, enclosing stamped and directed envelope.

P. T., Argyle, Minn.:
Is Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth still living? If so, what is her address?

Yes; Georgetown, D. C.

Sub., Pickaway, West Va.:
How many pounds in one cubic foot of wrought iron?

Four hundred and eighty-three.

C. W. S., Phillipsburg, Kans.:
Who are the publishers of Blaine's 20 years in Congress?

The Henry Bill Publishing Co., Norwich, Conn.

S. G. R., Archie, Pa.:
1. When, where and by what nation were breech-loading rifles first used in battle? 2. How thick are the heaviest plates used for that purpose? 3. How wide is Lake Erie in the widest part?

1. By the Normans in the 12th century. 2. The armor of the "Inflexible," of the English Navy, is 24 inches thick, and in the Italian Navy there are men-of-war with steel armors 30 inches in thickness. 3. About 60 miles.

L. A. J., Lake Gages, Ind.:
What is the name of Whitaker, the West Point Cadet, and what was his offense?

He is devoting himself to South Carolina politics. His charge against students of mutilating his ears was not sustained by the Examining Board, and he failed to pass in his examinations at the close of the term at West Point.

Subscriber, Oakland, Freeborn Co., Minn.:
1. Give the address of the Wheeler Sewing Machine Company? 2. Has the revised version of the Old Testament been published? 3. Where and when did Capt. John Smith die? 4. Why was De Soto buried in the Mississippi river?

1. Chicago, Ill. 2. No. 3. London, June 21, 1631. 4. To conceal his death.

A. H., Waldron, Oregon.:
Please tell us something of Blondin, the tight-rope walker?

He was born in France in 1830. In 1855 he was engaged by Wm. Niblo to perform with the Ravie troupe in New York, and was subsequently a part owner of a circus. June 30, 1859, he crossed Niagara river on a tight-rope, and has since performed feats still more astonishing.

O. S., Honey Creek, Ind.:
What mixture will make a good cologne?

For extra eau de Cologne, put one quart 95 cent. alcohol into a bottle; add to it nine drachms oil of cedrat, two drachms oil of thyme, six drachms each oil of bergamot and oil of lemon, four drachms oil of Portugal, two drachms each oil of neroli, oil of vervain and oil of rosemary, 1½ drachms oil of mint, two pints oil de melisse and 24 drops tincture of musk; mix thoroughly, and after standing for 12 hours, filter till clear.

S. G. R., Archie, Pa., writes: "In answering a correspondent you gave as the reason why there is no Company "J" in a regiment, that in giving an order—(orally, I presume you mean) —"J" would be liable to become confused with "A." I cannot see that "J" would be any more likely to become so confused than "K" would. I think a better reason is the fact that in written orders and other papers "J" would be often mistaken for "I," as many people make their capitals very much alike."

W. G. W., Rosario, Tex.:
1. What is the white and the colored population of the following Counties in the State of Florida: Jackson, Gadsden, Baker, Bradford, the following in Alabama: Mississippi, Crittenden, Dade and Drew? 3. What are the liquor laws of those States? 4. What salary is paid to teachers there? 5. Does the Treasurer of the United States give a bond?

1. Jackson, 2,637 white and 8,735 colored; Gadsden, 4,114 white and 8,055 colored; Baker, 1,660 white and 661 colored. 2. Mississippi, 4,671 white and 1,634 colored; Crittenden, 1,809 white and 7,616 colored; Chicot, 1,563 white and 8,495 colored; Drew 6,472 white and 5,759 colored. 3. We gave a synopsis of their liquor laws a short time ago; license laws prevail, with local option attachments. 4. The average in Florida is $22.50; in Arkansas, $37.92. 5. Yes; the amount is fixed by Congress.

S. E. R., Brewster, N. Y.:
1. Please give a sketch of the life of Felix Grundy. 2. Give a short history of the "Jeannette" explorers, when they started, etc.

1. He was born in Berkeley County, Va., in 1777. His father, an Englishman, settled in Kentucky in 1780. Felix was educated at the Baridstown Academy, studied law, and became eminent, especially in criminal cases; member of the Kentucky Constitutional Convention in 1799; member of the Legislature 1800-3; Judge of the Supreme Court and Chief Justice in 1806; removed to Nashville in 1807; member of Congress 1811-14; several years in the Tennessee Legislature; United States Senator 1829-38, and again in 1839; United States Attorney General 1838-40; a zealous supporter of Gen. Jackson; died in Nashville, December 19, 1840. 2. We have so recently published such full accounts of the expedition that the great majority of our readers are familiar with all the details.

J. F. B., Harper, Iowa:
Please give short sketch of John Calvin, his character, special religious opinions, etc.

He was the son of a cooper of Noyon, in Picardy. His real name was Chauvin, which he Latinized into Calvinus. He early distinguished himself by his learning and inquiring character. He seceded from the Church of Rome and joined the Protestant party when 25 years of age. The persecution against the Protestants in France forced him to retire to Switzerland, where, in 1535, he published his famous "Institutes of the Christian Religion." Being chosen one of the pastors of the church of Geneva, he introduced such strict discipline that the citizens revolted, and he withdrew to Strasburg. Returning to Geneva in 1541, he established a form of ecclesiastical discipline, compared to which that imposed by the Church of Rome seemed mild. His inflexible character, however, bore down all opposition. So sternly and vigorously did he carry out his rules, that he condemned to the stake and caused to be burnt his once intimate friend, Michael Servetus, for writing against the doctrine of the Trinity. Calvin died May 27, 1564, aged 55. His works fill some 50 octavo volumes, being a complete history of theological literature.

J. T. Y., Elmira, O.:
1. Who is Lieutenant Governor of Ohio? 2. Is Alexander H. Stephens, the historian, the same person that was Vice President of the Confederacy? 3. Who was the first to organize the postal service? 4. Who in the United States?

1. John G. Warwick. He went in on the free whisky wave, and will go out the same way. 2. Yes. 3. The Assyrian and Persian monarchs had their posts placed at stations a day's journey from each other, with horses saddled, ready to carry with the utmost dispatch the decrees of the despot. Charlemagne established stations for carriers. The earliest post for general accommodation in Europe was established in 1516, between Brussels and Vienna, by Franz von Thurn and Taxis. They retained this monopoly till 1806. In 1624 French posts were permitted to carry private letters. In 1661 Thomas Randolph was appointed Chief Postmaster of England, but the complete organization of the system did not take place till the reign of James I. 4. In the English Colonies, which subsequently became the United States, a postal system was projected as early as 1692. In 1753 Benjamin Franklin was appointed Deputy Postmaster-General, and in 1769 he startled the people of the Colonies by proposing to run a stage wagon, to carry the mail from Philadelphia to Boston once a week, starting from each City Monday morning and reaching its destination by Saturday night.

H. W. L., Ingalls, Kan.: Write to your member of Congress.

R. E. H., South Raub, Ind.; Write to F. F. Graves, Toledo, O.

S. P., Detroit, Mich.:
What is the best book I can get giving a history of the tariff from the beginning of the Republic, and where can I get it? Also the price?

Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

J. J. S., Council Grove, Ks.:
1. What is a Scotch gillie? 2. What is the meaning of the motto "Bord soit qui maly pense" in the Royal arms of England?

1. A Scotch servant. 2. Evil to him who evil thinks.

W. H. S., Otsego, O.:
1. What is the number of inhabitants to the Representative in Congress? 2. Give us the address of several good Normal Schools in Ohio.

1. The present apportionment is 154,325. 2. Lebanon and Milan.

Mrs. A. C., Minneapolis, Minn.:
Give the circumstances attending the loss of the steamer "Lady Elgin," on Lake Michigan. 2. In what year did the loss occur?

1. The "Lady Elgin" collided with the sailing vessel "Augusta." Two hundred and ninety-seven persons were lost. 2. September 8, 1860.

A Constant Reader, Sandy Lake, Pa.:
1. Give remedy for hoarseness of long standing. 2. Where can Dr. Carlin's Recipes be obtained?

1. Saturated solution of iodine, 20 drops; alcohol, 1 ounce; 5 drops on loaf sugar at intervals of two or three hours. 2. Write to BLADE, Toledo, O.; price, $2.

J. A. L., Young, Dak.:
1. Of what nationality was John Wilkes Booth and Guiteau, the assassins? 2. Is any one under 21 years of age allowed the privilege of obtaining a patent in the United States?

1. Booth's father was an Englishman, born in London; the assassin was born in Maryland. Guiteau was of French descent, but born in this country. 2. Yes.

Sub., Clarendon, N. Y.:
Several weeks since I wrote to the Commissioner of Pensions for a copy of papers relating to a certain fraudulent pension case in this town—indeed I have written there before—but have received no answer. Do they require a fee at that office?

We do not understand that the Commissioner of Pensions is under any obligation to furnish any one with copies of papers on file in his office. If you have any charges to make, put them in shape, forward them to him, and they will be investigated.

C. F., Tobinsport, Ind.:
1. Where is Golden Strait and Hell Gate? 2. Are Black Mountains in North Carolina and Mt. Mitchell in the same State one and the same mountain? 3. Who is the ruler of Argentine Confederation? 4. When and where did Robert Fulton die? 5. What is the capital of Arizona, British Columbia, and Bolivia? 6. Who was Postmaster-General under Pres. Jackson?

1. Golden Strait is in San Francisco; Hell Gate is in New York. 2. Yes; Mt. Mitchell is the highest peak of the Black Mountains. 3. Gen. D. Julio A. Roca. 4. New York, February 21, 1815. 5. Arizona, Prescott; British Columbia, Victoria; Bolivia, Sucre, or Chuquisaca. 6. Wm. T. Barry and Amos Kendall.

T. S. H., Camp Bidwell:
1. Did John Minor Botts reside in Richmond, Va.? 2. Please give a little sketch of his life before the late war. 3. Did Jeff Davis have a residence in Richmond?

1. He died there in 1869. 2. He was born in Dumfries, Va., in 1802; lost his parents by the burning of the Richmond theater, in 1811; admitted to the bar in 1820, practiced six years, then retired to a farm in Henrico County; prominent in the Legislature in 1833-39; member of Congress in 1839-43 and 1847-49; supported Clay for the Presidency; active member of the American party; opposed the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and did his best to prevent the secession of Virginia, after which he retired to his farm, an object of hatred to his fellow-citizens. In March, 1862, he was taken at night and kept in prison eight weeks. 3. Yes.

N. G. (no postoffice):
Please give a sketch of the life of Joseph Smith, the Mormon.

The founder of Mormonism was a Vermonter, but in his youth his parents removed to Palmyra, N. Y., where, in 1830, the "founder" published "The Book of Mormon," from the stolen manuscript of a religious romance written by Solomon Spaulding in 1809. Smith having made some converts, he removed with them to Kirtland, O., in 1831, and afterward to Independence, Mo., whence they were expelled in 1838. They then founded in Illinois the town of Nauvoo, where they began to build a great temple in 1841. The "founder" amassed a large fortune, took the title of Lieutenant-General and President of the Church, and exercised absolute authority over the "saints." Public indignation having been aroused by his acts, he was arrested and confined in jail at Carthage. The jail was broken into by a mob, June 27, 1844, and Smith was killed. It was not till 1843 that the great fraud received a "revelation" authorizing polygamy.

J. R., Howard, Mich.:
1. What is the Reichstag? 2. What is Bismarck to the German Government? 3. Who is King of Germany? 4. Who was Lasker? 5. Does Germany uphold Bismarck in the course he is taking?

1. Germany is a constitutional monarchy, the Emperior exercising imperial power in the name of the 25 Confederated States. The Bundesrath, or Federal Council, has 59 members, appointed for each session by the governments of the several States. The Reichstag, or House of Representatives, has 397 members, elected for three years by universal suffrage—every German of 21 years being an elector. 2. Bismarck has been Chancellor of the Empire since January 19, 1871. The laws of the Empire must receive the assent of the Kaiser, and be countersigned by the Chancellor. The latter, in his capacity as President of the Bundesrath, has the right to be present at the deliberations of the Reichstag. 3. Wilhelm I., German Emperor, and King of Prussia, born March 22, 1797. 4. A member of the Reichstag. He was formerly a supporter of Bismarck's policy, but toward the close of his life the two statesmen became political enemies. L sker being in favor of a more liberal policy than the Chancellor is willing to see prevail in Germany. 5. It appears so—at least those in power uphold him.

P. O., Cumberland, O.:
1. How old is the City of Mexico? 2. By whom was Mexico first settled? 3. Is there a book containing the early history of Mexico? 4. If so, where can it be obtained?

1-2. The Aztecs, or ancient Mexicans, after their migration from the north, wandered for a long time in the Mexican Valley, till in 1325 they halted on the northwest border of the Lake of Tezcuco, and there beheld an eagle perched on the stem of a nopal, and devouring a serpent. An oracle having announced the omen as auspicious, and as indicating the site of their future metropolis, they founded it upon the islets of Lake Tezcuco, calling the place Tenochtitlan, "nopal on a stone," in allusion to the omen. Its name of Mexico was subsequently derived from that of their god Mexitli. By the middle of the 15th century the City had become large and prosperous. When the Spaniards under Cortes entered the City, November 8, 1519, the number of houses was about 60,000, and of inhabitants probably 500,000. In the final siege by the Spaniards, Cortes, with the aid of his Indian allies, destroyed seven-eighths of the City and filled the canals with rubbish. Soon after the termination of the siege, Cortes began to rebuild the City on its present plan, assembling for the work a host of Indians, estimated by a Mexican writer at 400,000. 3. Yes. 4. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

S. T. J., (no postoffice):
Please give the particulars of the origin of the Quakers.

The sect had its origin in England about the middle of the 17th century. They at first called themselves Seekers, from their seeking the truth, but after the Society was formed they assumed the appellation of friends. The name of Quakers was given to them by their enemies, as an epithet of reproach. George Fox, the founder of this sect, was brought before two Justices, one of whom reviled him, and bade him tremble at the word of the Lord. They call themselves Friends from the Scriptural salutation, "Our friends salute thee." The peculiarities of the Quakers brought persecution upon them. Their leaders—Fox, Barclay and Penn—were repeatedly fined and imprisoned; but this treatment only confirmed their faith and increased the number of their followers. Over 100 Quakers died in loathsome dungeons in the years 1662-64-65, and many others died after being set at liberty in consequence of brutal treatment. Cruel statutes were passed to torment them in cases where the old laws failed to reach them. Their meeting houses were torn down, and when they met in the open air, they were driven away by soldiers, and many of them killed. In 1686, when, partly through the influence of Penn, a proclamation was issued releasing all persons imprisoned on account of religion, among those set at liberty were 1,490 Quakers. To escape persecution, many of them emigrated to the continent, the West Indies and to America. They did not better their condition by coming to America. Some were imprisoned, others banished, and some hanged. After the foundation of Pennsylvania by Penn in 1682, great numbers of Quakers under his patronage emigrated thither, and at the present time there are more numerous and influential in that than in any other of the United States. In the United States they have 200 churches, 800 ministers and over 60,000 members.

C. D., Fairfield, Iowa:
In what State is Lake Chautauqua?

New York.

S. R. C., Gypsum Creek, Kan.: You can secure what you want by writing to the agent of the Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Company, Toledo, O.

W. U. D., Fairview, Ky.:
1. Did Pennsylvania ever repudiate her State debt? 2. Where can I get "Hero Worship," by Carlyle?

1. No. 2. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

L. M. H., Roberts, Wis.:
1. Where can a biography of Charles Dickens, the novelist, be got? 2. Does he rank first among all novelists, of all countries?

1. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O. 2. It is a matter of opinion.

W. M., Cedar Rapids:
Has a book agent to pay license? 2. If he does, can he go to any other town in the County with the same license?

The question of license is regulated by local legislation.

C. H., Phillips, Wis.:
1. Is a woman compelled by law to go on a homestead owned by her husband? 2. Can a single woman take a pre-emption without going herself on the land?

2. There is no compulsion about it; the wife need not go on the land at all, unless she considers herself the "head of the family." 2. No.

Reader, Neodesha, Kan.:
I desire a position as clerk in the Postoffice Department at Washington. To whom should I apply first?

You will have to go to Washington, pass an examination, wait till there is a vacancy, then secure the recommendation of the Civil Service Commission. Your chances of being struck by lightning and securing a situation are about equal.

K. W., Fort D. E. Russell, Wyo.:
Please give the best method of taking grease out of leather, so as to give it a bright polish.

Use strong (F. F. F. F.) aqua ammonia, which will take oil out without injury to the leather. It must be used two or three times in order to get it all out. First use it and let the leather stand till more comes out, and apply again. Uncolored leather may be cleaned by applying a solution of oxalic acid with a sponge. Dissolve in warm water.

W. M., Hopwood, Pa.:
Give the tables for the tariff on metals, especially pig iron? 2. What reduction was made in the tariff about a year since?

1. Iron ore, 75 cents per ton; iron in pigs, scrap iron, etc., three-tenths of one cent per pound; iron railway bars, seven-tenths of one cent per pound; boiler or other plate iron, 1¼ cents per pound; tin plates, etc., one cent per pound; malliable iron castings, not specially provided for, two cents per pound; copper, imported in the form of ores, 2½ cents on each pound of fine copper contained therein; brass, 1½ cents per pound; lead ore and lead dross, 1½ cents per pound; lead in pigs and bars, two cents per pound; zinc, 2½ cents per pound. 2. Between $30,000,000 and $40,000,000.

J. W. M., Wheatfield, Ill.:
Please tell how far the Mammoth Cave has been explored, and give an account of the same?

About nine miles, and to visit the portion explored requires from 150 to 200 miles of travel. Entrance is reached by passing down a wild, rocky ravine, through a dense forest. It is an irregular, funnel-shaped opening, from 50 to 100 feet in diameter at the top, with steep walls about 50 feet in hight. The interior contains a succession of marvelous avenues, chambers, domes, abysses, grottoes, lakes, rivers, cataracts, etc., which, for size and wonderful appearance, are unsurpassed. The rocks present numerous forms and shapes of objects in the external world. White stalagmites and stalactites of gigantic size and fantastic form abound.

J. P. W., Milan, Mo.:
Who was Napoleon II.? Please give a short history of his life.

Napoleon II. was the son of Napoleon I. and Maria Louisa, born in Paris, March 10, 1811, and died in Schonbrunn, July 22, 1832. His father bestowed upon him the title of King of Rome, and on his abdication designated him as his successor to the Imperial throne as Napoleon II. The right of succession to his mother's dominion in Parma being withdrawn from him in 1817, the Emperor of Austria conferred on him in 1818 the rank of an Austrian Prince with the title of Duke of Reichstadt. His military training having been the object of special care, he rapidly passed through various promotions, and in 1831 he commanded as Lieutenant Colonel one of the Hungarian infantry regiments at Vienna. On the establishment of the Second Empire in 1852, he became known as Napoleon II. in the order of Imperial succession.

G. A. H., Loveland, Colo.:
1. Give a statement showing the per cent of illiteracy in the different States. Give white separate from black. 2. What is trichine in pork, and what is its effect on the human system?

1. Alabama, 20.4; Arkansas, 19.7; Florida, 16.6; Georgia, 19.3; Kentucky, 20; Louisiana, 16.3; Mississippi, 13; North Carolina, 28.7; South Carolina, 18.8; Tennessee, 23.4; Texas, 12.2; Virginia, 16.7; California, 5.3; Colorado, 5.6; Connecticut, 6.5; Delaware, 10.3; Illinois, 6.7; Indiana, 8.2; Iowa, 4.7; Kansas, 3.8; Maine, 4.3; Maryland, 9.2; Massachusetts, 7.8; Michigan, 5.7; Minnesota, 7.4; Missouri, 9.6; Nebraska, 3.6; Nevada, 5.2; New Hampshire, 5; New Jersey, 6.4; New York, 6.4; Ohio, 5.8; Oregon, 3.5; Pennsylvania, 8.1; Rhode Island, 11.7; Vermont, 6.7; West Virginia, 17.3; Wisconsin, 7.2. Colored rate: Alabama, 84.1; Arkansas, 77.2; California, 29.4; Colorado, 21.7; Connecticut, 20.7; Delaware, 62.7; Florida, 73.8; Georgia, 84.3; Illinois, 42.7; Indiana, 44.4; Iowa, 37.5; Kansas, 56.6; Kentucky, 75.4; Louisiana, 82; Maine, 27.1; Maryland, 66.3; Massachusetts, 18.5; Michigan, 32.9; Minnesota, 39.5; Mississippi, 79.2; Missouri, 60.9; Nebraska, 34.8; Nevada, 24; New Hampshire, 18.1; New Jersey, 35.8; New York, 24.5; North Carolina, 80.8; Ohio, 34.6; Oregon, 27.6; Pennsylvania, 31.8; Rhode Island, 27; South Carolina, 81.9; Tennessee, 76.1; Texas, 78.6; Vermont, 23.8; Virginia, 80.1; West Virginia, 63.4; Wisconsin, 31.3. 2. Trichinæ in pork is the larva of a nemaloid or thread-like parasite worm. In a great number of cases its effect upon the human system is fatal. It is caused by eating raw pork in which trichinæ exist. The symptoms are loss of appetite, prostration, violent pains, and contraction of the limbs, and finally oedema, which, with a certain amount of pneumonia, terminates fatally in the course of a month.

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Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Aurora, Ind., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Bacon.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, dated at Hamilton, no State, signed J. S. Walpole.

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Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Odaiville, W. Va., no signature.

Letter containing $1, dated at Neosha Rapid, Kan., no signature.

Letter containing $1, dated at Shelby, no State, paper for J. Monroe, signed L. S. Wilson, P. M.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing $1, from Jefferson, O., no signature.

Letter containing 25c., dated at Williamson, no State, signed R. Wilder.

Letter containing $2, no date, signed D. J. Sheffield.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed George Aldrich.

Letter containing $3.50, dated at Postoffice Book Store, Elmwood, Kan., no signature.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Kitchin.

Letter containing 30c, no date, signed William Sylvis.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

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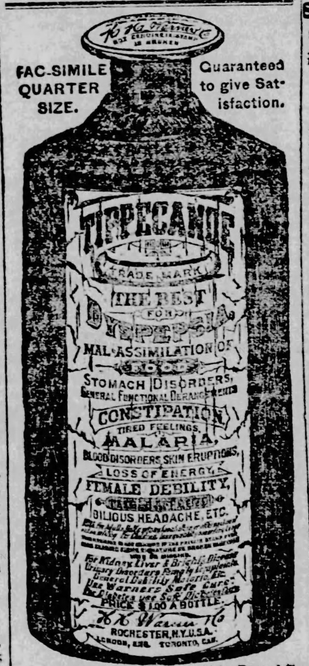
Two of our Western *rabbis*, Dr. Adolph Moses of Louisville, and Dr. Isaac S. Moses of Milwaukee, have just issued the first part of a new 'school and family' edition of the Bible, from which are expunged all expressions and descriptions unfit for the eyes and minds of children especially, and of the average man and woman in this age of culture. We have not yet seen the work and can form no decided opinion as to its merits, but believe such a one to be, not only desired, but needed and beneficial. An expurgated Bible that brother and sister can peruse together, and teacher and pupil can read in its entirety, will certainly be acceptable to American Jews. The first part—the Pentateuch,—is now published. There will be three more parts, all published at very low figures,—about 30 cents each. A valuable addition to Jewish literature, if no other liberties are taken with the text.—*Jewish Record.*

Very Like the Motor.

The Ohio-Randall Tariff platform is the Keely motor of politics—all promise and no performance.—*Manchester Union.*



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JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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Circulation Last Week, 112,000.

We call the especial attention of our readers, especially those receiving this number for examination, to the items and announcements under the head of "Publisher's Department," on the fifth page. There is matter therein that interests everybody.

WE CAN MAIL PROMPTLY.

Having caught up all back orders on the Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress Engraving, we now mail each day all orders as received. We also mail the Waterbury Watch the same day we receive the order. We also enter and mail the WEEKLY BLADE the same week we receive the order.

SEN. FAIR, who is about to resume marital relations with his divorced wife, admits that the only reason for their separation was that when he became a millionaire and was able to buy a seat in the Senate he found that his wife was not qualified to shine in the society in which he suddenly found himself. It does not develop how well qualified the Senator was himself for the society in which he found himself. It is altogether probable that Mrs. FAIR'S early career as a kitchen-girl, was quite as useful in preparing her for her future station as the Senator's own youthful occupation as bar-tender.

SO FAR Gen. DENVER'S claims to the Democratic nomination appear to rest on his having killed an editor in a duel, the City of Denver being named after him, and his being worth about $800,000. The editor killed was a Democrat, Denver was named after him when all there was of the place was a bar room, a camping ground for teams, and a scattered graveyard for the victims of a combination of bad whisky with a plains teamster, while $800,000 would not last a week in the New York campaign.

THE Jeaven is working rapidly. Even the Cincinnati *News Journal*, the organ of the Ohio Bourbons, makes the admission that "we are unable to see any reason why a saloon should have any more influence in politics than the shoe-store." It should not have near so much. The shoe-store is a necessity to the community, and helps support the public burdens, instead of greatly increasing them.

IN Mexico soft coal sells at $23 a ton; hard coal $24.50. Flour is $20 a barrel and butter $1 a pound. It seems as if they might be supplied at a cheaper rate than that, and the time is not far distant when enterprising dealers this way will take advantage of the new railway communications and send such products to the Mexican markets. There is a fine field for trade there.

JUDGE FRANK J. REED, whom the Republicans of Tennessee have nominated for Governor, served through the war as a private in Forrest's cavalry. They are sanguine of electing him, as the Democratic maladministration of the State's affairs has produced a strong desire for a change. The Republican party in Tennessee has grown very rapidly the last few years.

THEY have not yet begun to canvass in Chicago for the $20,000 which was part of the inducement for holding the Republican Convention there, but the gentlemen in charge do not express the slightest uneasiness about being unable to place a check for that amount in the hands of the sub-committee at any time.

THE Kentucky Legislature is trying to deal with the whisky question. There being no general law to regulate the traffic, sumptuary laws are passed for certain localities, no less than 24 being now recorded. This temperance movement is an especially good thing in a State where everybody goes armed as they do in Kentucky.

SNODBERRY thrives in New York like a cottonwood on the banks of the Mississippi. Of 100 private vehicles that passed a given point on Fifth avenue the other day, 68 had crests or coats of arms and 19 had monograms. In Europe the Governments derive a fine revenue by taxing this sort of thing.

JUMBO follows the usual English precedent and after reaping a rich harvest of American dollars, will return to London next October.

IT is six weeks until the National Convention, and a great many things can happen in six weeks.

THE bears are making sad havoc with Wabash stock.

THE garden-hose jokes will soon be ripe.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

MAHONE'S determined hostility to BLAINE complicates the situation in Virginia. The senior Senator demands an out-and-out Arthur delegation. He will have no dalliance with sympathizers of BLAINE. Should that gentleman receive the nomination at Chicago it is an open secret that MAHONE would at once conclude to retire from active politics. It is not believed, however, that even in that event he would co-operate with the Democrats, but only retire, bidding a long farewell to National and perchance to State politics as well. In that case the young men among his lieutenants, such as Gov. CAMERON, RIDDLEBERGER, WISE, BLAIR, and BRADY, would come more prominent to the front. Indeed the visit the other day of RIDDLEBERGER, WISE and HOOPER to BLAINE, coupled with the notorious hostility of many of his leading followers to an Arthur delegation, would seem to apply in the cases of these parties an expectation of Gen. MAHONE'S early disgruntlement at something which they anticipate is likely to happen in National politics, and their consequent assumption of the command made vacant by his resignation.

IN the delegates from 12 Michigan Counties BLAINE has 830, EDMUNDS 499, ARTHUR 136, LOGAN 80 and LINCOLN 180 votes.

IF higher values for grain is a measure of public gain, then last week should be looked upon as the turning point in the tide of commercial affairs. The improvement in prices at Chicago (which is the leading market) amounts to 4 cents for wheat and corn and ½ cent for oats. This establishes an advance for wheat of 7½ cents from the lowest figure of 12 days ago. It is, therefore, important to inquire whether the causes for the advance have been legitimate or speculative, and whether the advance possesses the character of permanency or not. It is claimed by Chicago holders of wheat that the low price has stimulated an export demand; that the grain is going out Chicago rapidly; that the stock in sight is decreasing 1,000,000 bushels per week, and finally there was an attempt to get up a small scare on reports of the poor condition of the Winter crop in a few isolated districts. It is now known that the exports of wheat from the Atlantic ports in the week ending April 12 (the week in which wheat sold in Chicago at 75 cents) were 1,272,501 bushels against 503,388 bushels for the preceding week. The foreign prices have responded only fractionally to our advances. It has been shown that the movement Eastward was stimulated as much by the low rates for freights as by the decline in price, if not more. It is time for the stocks to begin to show a decrease even without an export movement; no one supposed we were going into the new crop with our elevators so filled with the old crop that the new could not be moved.

THE hearty endorsement accorded the present Administration by Republican State and District Conventions must be highly gratifying to Pres. ARTHUR. Should the Chicago Convention deem it best to nominate some man other than himself to lead the party in the coming campaign, such action cannot be construed into a reflection upon him. Should he fail to become the party standard-bearer, he will have the satisfaction, when retiring from office, of knowing that he commands the respect of his party and the country at large.

THERE has been another horrid massacre in Egypt. Owing to a scarcity of provisions, 450 persons, including a portion of the garrison and many women and children, left Shendy for Berber. The steamer grounded near El. Baala, was surrounded by the rebels, and the refugees butchered. This "victory," as the rebels will construe it, coupled with the withdrawal of the English troops, may excite the Arabs to further excesses and render the situation still more complicated.

IT is stated that Kassala is surrounded by rebels, and that OSMAN DIGNA with 2,000 followers is again threatening Suakim, which shows that he is yet unsubdued. The reported defeats of EL MAHDI are believed to be untrue, but the rumors were started in order to cover up his movements.

CONFLICTING interests are so sharply involved in the crisis at Khartoum that it is becoming very difficult to get any true report of the conditions of things there. One dispatch to-day tells us that GORDON regards his position as hopeless unless ZOBEHR Pasha is immediately sent to him while another represents that the MAHDI himself is "hemmed in" by hostile forces, and is consequently harmless for the present. It is probable that these dispatches, one of which is intended to neutralize the other, and both of which pretend to come from Khartoum, originated respectively with the warring cliques at Cairo. Meanwhile there is no doubt but Gen. GORDON has asked repeatedly for assistance which, so far has not been given.

FRANCE'S success in Tonquin is complete, and China's little game of bluff is over. All that vaporing could do was done, but it did not suffice. China stood in the way—declared that the country was hers, encouraged revolt, armed it, helped it in all ways, and shrieked that if the French endeavored to conquer Tonquin they would have to conquer China also; and the Frenchmen went ahead in a business-like way and reconquered all that they claimed to own, and enough besides to make the frontier safe. The Black Flags have withdrawn to Northern Tonquin, and the remnants of the garrisons of Bacninh and Hung-Hoa have retreated to Yhank-Hoa.

THE latest news from Cuba, obtained through a dispatch from the Governor General to the Madrid Government, is to the effect that AGUERO has been surrounded at Cienaga and that consequently the insurrection is over.

THE little Republic of Switzerland owes much of its prosperity to its independence of action in whatever it regards for the good of its people. An alarming report having been made to the Federal Council concerning the growing intemperance among the peasantry consequent upon the large importation of cheap French brandy, steps are to be taken immediately to raise the duty on all imported brandies so high that they will be beyond the reach of all laborers and peasants.

BEER AND HEALTH.

The brewers alarmed at the testimony of the most eminent physicians in the country which the BLADE collected and published some months ago, showing the effect of beer upon the physical and mental man, have attempted to break the force of it by producing statements from a few Milwaukee physicians. While the physicians selected by them did the best they could for their patrons, they got very little comfort out of them. Predisposed as they were in favor of the brewers, not one of them would risk his professional standing on an unqualified statement that beer was a safe or a wholesome drink. The most that any of them would say was that if *taken in moderation* it would not kill a man instantly. There was the saving clause, "in moderation," in every one of their statements.

As against this qualified testimony to the non-hurtfulness of beer there stands the testimony of every man with whom the study of health and life is a business. Those most directly interested in life and health are the experts in life insurance. They must inquire into what conduces to health and consequent longevity, for without this knowledge, without knowing what manner of man it is safe to insure, and what not, a company would go to pieces in 10 years. One of the most prominent life-insurance Presidents in the world is Col. GREEN, who is at the head of the Connecticut Mutual Life, and who ought to know all about this, as he has made it the study of his life. Col GREEN writes as follows:

In one of our largest Cities, containing a great population of beer-drinkers, I had occasion to note the deaths among a large group of persons whose habits, in their own eyes and in those of their friends and physicians, were temperate; but they were habitual users of beer. When the observation began, they were, upon the average, something under middle age, and they were, of course, selected lives. For two or three years there was nothing very remarkable to be noted among this group. Presently death began to strike it; and, until it had dwindled to a fraction of its original proportions, the mortality in it was astounding in extent, and still more remarkable in the manifest identity of cause and mode. There was no mistaking in it. The history was almost invariable: robust, apparent health, full muscles, a fair outside, increasing weight, florid faces, then a touch of cold, or a sniff of malaria; and instantly some acute disease, with almost invariably typhoid symptoms, was in violent action; and 10 days or less ended it. It was as if the system had been kept fair outside, while within it was eaten to a shell, and at the first touch of disease there was utter collapse; every fibre was poisoned and weak. And this, in its main features, varying, of course, in degree, has been my observation in beer drinking everywhere. It is peculiarly deceptive at first; it is thoroughly destructive at the last."

Is anything more needed on this point? If so, we ask any observer to notice for himself the proprietors of the beer-saloons and brewers. We want these men who are interested in the manufacture and sale of body rot on the stand. It will not be necessary to ask them a question. The eye shall be the only judge. We want the observer to notice the bleared, rheumy eyes, the enormous abdomen, the great rolls of unhealthy fat about the neck, the wheezy voice that sounds as though it came gurgling up through vats of beer, and as unsubstantial as the foam on the glasses they drink. Note the dull heaviness of the faces, the lack of activity and springiness in the walk, the utter vacuity of their countenances and the general dreariness of their expression.

If it is considered necessary, ask them whether or not they do not retch and cough in the morning, whether they are not, to a man, subject to rheumatism, bronchitis, and throat troubles, and to perpetual liver and kidney complaints. Make a little inquiry as to the number of times they are compelled to submit to to medical treatment to keep life in them. Questioning is however entirely unnecessary—their personal appearance tells the story more eloquently than words

Another well-known character, whose life depends upon his general health and the preservation of his physical powers unimpaired, is a living testimony against beer. EDWARD PAYSON WESTON, the father of long distance pedestrianism, on March 15 completed "the greatest effort of his life." At London, on the date mentioned WESTON finished his 5,000-mile walk over the highways of England, having accomplished the great journey in exactly 100 days. The last but one mile, was walked in nine minutes and 17 seconds. The great pedestrian's success is the talk of the athletic world, and it speaks volumes for the Temperance cause. Water and tea were WESTON'S only beverages during the journey.

Dr. WINSHIP, the strongest man of his time, found that the use of alcoholic beverages injured him, and he discontinued their use. Beer was ruled out, first of all.

There isn't a pugilist who dares to use liquor when in training, and no man who knows anything of his physical make-up touches the stuff when he has anything to do that requires health and strength. Health and strength cannot exist in a body that is constantly loaded with stimulating fluids, and beer is the most dangerous one in the long list.

Possibly, a man has the right to commit suicide with beer, but he has no right to make a business of extending death by this means. Communities cannot tolerate a business the result of success in which is the propagation of disease. Leaving out the question of its effect upon morals, any business, the life of which depends upon the seduction of the youth of the country into habits, indulgence in which end, surely, in disease and death, has no right to live. Were the sale or beer confined to those who will have it, it would be bad enough, but when the business reaches out from the requirements of a natural trade, and seeks to extend itself by proselyting, it is high time that the law should step in. Those interested in the infernal traffic are multiplying the agencies of by which they thrive. They are multiplying the places where their rot is sold; they are inventing new devices daily to allure the youth of the country into the fatal embrace of an appetite that has but one ending. They are active and vigilant. They have abundant means to do their work and immense rewards to stimulate them to activity. A drink bill of one thousand millions of dollars per annum in the United States, and overflowing poor-houses, jails and penitentiaries tell the story. The distillers and brewers are making a war upon humanity. They are working night and day to extend their trade and every accession they make to the ranks of their consumers is one victim wedded to disease and death. Therefore we reiterate

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE significance of HENRY B. PAYNE'S home having gone overwhelmingly Republican bursts upon a startled Democracy.

FALSE PROMISES AND BROKEN FAITH.

Marked cross from the womb and perverse,
They have found out the secret to cease,
The gods that constrain us and curse.
—*Swinburne.*

Opposition to the Democratic party rests on something far more substantial than mere prejudice against a malodorous name. Antipathy to its dominance has a much stronger and more enduring foundation than the stupendous misconduct of the party a quarter of a century ago, which precipitated the country into an awful war.

Even such a terrible sin as this could be atoned for by bringing forth fruits meet for repentance, and subsequent good conduct.

But the indictment of history is that wrong-doing, instead of being an accident in the Democratic career, is the very law of the party's nature. Instead of being sporadic and infrequent, and becoming rarer as the party gains age and experience, it is chronic, customary, and more frequent and flagrant with advancing years.

From its very birth the party has been on the side of whatever was regarded by the best sense of the Nation as hurtful and vicious, and it has unfailingly espoused whatever has since been denounced by all parties.

It was brought into being by a rancorous crowd of narrow-minded provincial politicians to oppose the broad schemes of WASHINGTON, HAMILTON, ADAMS, and other statesmen of that grand caliber to weld the feeble and disjointed Colonies into one grand, strong Nation, and they employed against the Father of His Country, and those associated with him in the great work of laying the foundations of the Nation an unscrupulousness of opposition, and a foulness of invective that has not been surpassed by their worst efforts against the "Abolitionists" and "Union-Shriekers." There is nothing on any pages viler and more malignant than the venom which the fathers of the Democratic party poured out unceasingly upon WASHINGTON, HAMILTON and ADAMS.

Gaining power at last by this relentless and unwearying vilification of men who are now accounted the very foremost among the architects of our greatness, the Democrats opened their remarkable career of crimes and blunders against the country which continued as long as they were in power. They deceived the people with lying promises of enhanced prosperity if given power—they kept this promise by plunging the country into the first great business panic it had ever known. They found a large part of the carrying trade of the world in American hands, gathered there by the judicious policy of the Federal Presidents. The sails of our vessels whitened every sea on the globe, and our products were sold from England to China.

In a few years JEFFERSON'S "Embargo" had lined our docks and wharves with idle and decaying vessels, our commerce was destroyed, our agriculture languished. The valueless wheat moldered in the fields, as the ships which should have carried it to the hungry people of Europe rotted at their anchors. It was an untimely frost upon our developing prosperity that almost proved fatal.

The incompetent and trifling policy of the party at last precipitated the country into a war with Great Britain, for which not the least preparation had been made. Humiliating disasters occurred everywhere, crowned by the shameful abandonment of Washington to its destroyers. All that saved our honor were the brilliant victories upon the ocean of the Navy which had been built up by the Federals against the bitter opposition of the Democrats. The war ended, after the expenditure of many millions of treasure, and thousand of lives, in nothing whatever being gained of what we took up arms for. Not a single one of the points embraced in the declaration of causes of war was even mentioned in the treaty of peace.

By systematic lying and imposition upon a people without means for spreading correct intelligence the Democrats persuaded the Nation into the delusion that we had gained a great victory over England, but history shows to the contrary.

As the great panic of 1803 followed immediately upon the Democrats coming into power, the still greater one of 1819 resulted from a continuance of the misgovernment which was then inaugurated. The long-suffering people swept the party from power, and put JOHN QUINCY ADAMS in the White House.

Four years later the 12 years of spoliation, shameless bartering and the corruption and debasement of our Civil Service was begun by the election of ANDREW JACKSON. In the two terms of JACKSON and one of VAN BUREN the lowering of official life to the level of the gutter and the slums was accomplished by a rigid application of the principle: "To the victors belong the spoils." Our Civil Service reached its lowest point of corruption and demoralization. Every dollar collected cost from 40 to 60 times as much as at present, and the defalcations were terrible. One man alone—SWARTWOUT, the Collector of the Port of New York,—defaulted with over $1,250,000, an amount which represents several times that sum to-day. He was not punished, nor was the sum collected from his sureties.

Worse even than this debasement of the people was the strong-handed and ignorant intermeddling with the National finances in the matters of Tariff and the National Bank, which deranged everything and precipitated the terrible panic of 1837, that reduced tens of thousands of prosperous people to poverty, and gave the enterprises and business of the entire country a set-back which was not recovered from in 20 years.

The outraged people again rose in their might, swept the Democrats from power in the most remarkable campaign the country has ever known, and installed the Whigs. These, by the enactment of a well-considered Tariff, and other salutary financial regulations, succeeded in staying the progress of disaster, and bringing about a revival of business activity.

At the next Presidential election the Democrats stole the Presidency in the most open and unblushing manner, by the falsification of the returns from two Parishes in Louisiana, which gave that State to JAMES K. POLK.

Capt. POLK had been run on a platform which was mainly represented by the cry of "54-40, or fight." The meaning of this was that we were then engaged in a dispute with England, over the North-western Boundary. The Democrats had carried this on with their usual falsehood and swaggering braggadocio, assuring the people that we would either secure all the territory to 54° 40' north latitude or fight England for it. The whole country was wrought up to the expectation of war as the alternative, and England was arming, when the Democrats backed down in the most craven manner, and allowed the line to be fixed at 49 degrees, thus surrendering a strip of country 400 miles wide and nearly 2,000 long, and to which they had before the election assured us that our title was perfect and undeniable. After this shameful surrender, which was made in the interest of Slavery, they diverted attention from it by fastening a wholly unprovoked quarrel upon Mexico, whom we whipped and robbed of her territory.

Even the success of this war did not reconcile people to Democratic domination, for POLK was turned out at the end of his first term to make place for ZACHARY TAYLOR, the Whig General, who had been one of the heros of the war.

The Democrats came into power again in 1852, on the wave of the rising slave power, and one of their first acts was to still farther reduce the Tariff, by which the factories everywhere were shut up, workingmen by the tens of thousands thrown out of employment, and the great panic of 1857 finally brought about. Before the crisis came wages had fallen so that $1.50 a day was considered fair remuneration for skilled mechanics even in Cities, and $1 a day was the more common rate. After the panic the streets were thronged with workmen offering to work, and finding no hirers at 50 cents a day.

It was indignation at Democratic bungling of the Tariff and financial systems as well as disgust at its subserviency to slavery that recruited the ranks of the new Republican party, and made the election of ABRAHAM LINCOLN a surety.

Of the gigantic crime of the war we need not speak at length. It was a Democratic measure throughout. Every man instrumental in promoting the rebellion against the Government was a Democrat, every man who fired a shot at a Union soldier was a Democrat, every cannon was pointed by a Democrat, every villain who tortured our prisoners at Andersonville was a Democrat, every rascal in the North, who skulked and shot Provost-Marshals, and inaugurated draft riots was a Democrat.

So, also, since the war. Every man who has resisted the freeing of the negros, who fought bitterly against giving them the right of suffrage, or the rights of common humanity was a Democrat.

The earnestness and bitterness with which the Democracy fought the battle for degraded money,—the persistency with which it insisted that a debased and irredeemable paper should be retained as the currency of the Nation, and the present warfare in favor of Free Trade, and the alliance everywhere with Free Rum are demonstrations of its incurable organic depravity, which makes it inevitably espouse and fight desperately for that which is vicious and inimical to the interests of the country.

A party which in nearly 100 years of life has invariably been found on the wrong side of every great question that has come up, that has never failed to take the position that is now condemned by every one as unwise, foolish, and even criminal, that has made itself the convenient tool and potent instrument of every wrong planned against the welfare of society can not be trusted—should not be trusted with any degree of power, no matter what its pretensions of reform may be. It is impossible that it should be better in the future than it has been in the past. The leopard can not change his spots, nor the Ethiopian his color.

THE CUBAN TROUBLES.

The present disturbances in the island of Cuba are only a repetition of the past consequent upon the treatment which has always been accorded to it from the time that it was discovered and taken possession of by Spain. It has never been regarded as a colony whose people's interests were to be looked after and cared for the same as those of the home country, but rather as a lemon to be squeezed whenever the Spanish Government needed assistance to carry out its purposes.

The history of the connection of Spain and Cuba is one of long abuse suffered quietly at times, but when aroused beyond endurance, the quiet has been broken by bloody insurrections. The Government from the first has been autocratic, the Captain-General being empowered to govern like an independent sovereign, and since 1836, exactly as if the island were at all times in a state of siege

Cuba is rich and fruitful and a great benefit to Spain in a money point of view. She has only to call, and the agent applies the screws to the Cubans in the way of heavy taxes until the required amount is obtained. What wonder that the oppressed people are ready to embrace anything that will give them a prospect of relief. The rulers themselves are broken down politicians and needy adventurers whose only thought is to gain wealth in order to return to Spain to spend it in luxurious living. The natives are carefully excluded from any share in the Government, and they hate the Spaniards with a bitter and enduring hatred. This it is that causes the present insurrection to be at all formidable. AGUERO upon first landing made his way at once to the part of the island which has always been the hotbed of Cuban discontent, where he has found many allies. The reports concerning his progress are so conflicting that it is difficult to know the truth, but from the great anxiety evinced by the Spanish authorities for secrecy it is evident that he has made considerable progress.

It is not at all likely that AGUERO can muster sufficient force to finally accomplish any good purpose. The large cities are overawed by Government troops, and however much their sympathies might be with the insurgent leader they would not dare to join him openly. Spain can probably send troops enough to overawe any force he can gather, but meanwhile the present position of affairs is critical. Trade is completely at a stand-still in Havana, and business men are panic-stricken. Even the largest houses can do nothing, and are not likely to be able to, so long as AGUERO is on the war-path and multiplying his forces. The Cuban refugees from other places are flocking thither as rapidly as possible, and should his success continue they will gather still more rapidly. The policy of Spain may yet cost her her most prized possession in the New World.

HORN reports a rousing sentiment in New Jersey in favor of EDMUNDS.

THE REPUBLICAN TALLY SHEET.

So far the strength developt by the several Republican candidates is as follows:

STATES.	Vote in Convention.	Blaine.	Arthur.	Logan.	Edmunds.	Sherman.	Undelegated.
Alabama	20	....	19	....	....	....	1
Arkansas	14	....	....	....	....	....	....
California	16	....	....	....	....	....	....
Colorado	6	....	....	....	....	....	....
Connecticut	12	....	....	....	....	....	....
Delaware	6	5	1	....	....	....	....
Florida	8	....	....	....	....	....	....
Georgia	24	....	....	40	....	....	4
Illinois	44	....	....	....	....	....	44
Indiana	30	4	....	....	....	....	26
Iowa	26	....	....	....	....	....	....
Kansas	18	....	....	....	....	....	....
Kentucky	26	....	....	....	....	....	....
Louisiana	16	....	....	....	....	....	....
Maine	12	2	....	....	....	....	....
Maryland	16	....	....	....	....	....	....
Massachusetts	28	....	....	....	....	....	....
Michigan	....	1	....	....	....	....	1
Minnesota	14	....	....	....	....	....	....
Mississippi	18	....	....	....	....	....	....
Missouri	32	....	....	....	....	....	....
Nebraska	10	....	2	....	....	....	....
Nevada	6	....	....	....	....	....	....
New Hampshire	8	....	....	....	....	....	....
New Jersey	18	4	....	....	....	....	14
New York	72	8	14	....	2	....	6
North Carolina	22	....	....	....	....	....	....
Ohio	46	6	....	....	....	....	2
Oregon	6	....	....	....	....	....	....
Pennsylvania	60	50	5	....	....	....	5
Rhode Island	8	....	....	....	....	....	....
South Carolina	18	....	1	....	....	....	....
Tennessee	24	3	17	18	1	....	2
Texas	26	....	....	....	....	....	....
Vermont	6	....	....	....	....	....	....
Virginia	24	....	....	....	....	....	....
West Virginia	12	....	....	....	....	....	....
Wisconsin	24	1	....	1	....	....	....
Arizona	2	....	....	....	....	....	....
Dakota	2	....	....	....	....	....	....
Idaho	2	....	....	....	....	....	....
Montana	2	....	....	....	....	....	....
New Mexico	2	....	....	....	....	....	....
Utah	2	....	....	....	....	....	....
Washington	2	....	....	....	....	....	....
Wyoming	2	....	....	....	....	....	....
Dist. of Col.	2	....	....	....	....	....	2
Total	820	84	59	59	3	....	63
Necessary to a choice	411	....	....	....	....	....	....

The above table shows only what is actually pledged to the candidates named. A table which shows the probable complexion of the delegates chosen by the Conventions already held in Alabama, Arkansas, Delaware, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Louisiana, Missouri, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, South Carolina and Tennessee, is as follows:

STATES.	Arthur.	Blaine.	Edmunds.	Logan.	Sherman, Gen.	Gresham.	Doubtful.
Alabama	20	....	....	....	....	....	....
Arkansas	14	....	....	....	....	....	....
Delaware	....	6	....	....	....	....	....
Georgia	24	....	....	....	....	....	....
Indiana	2	20	....	....	2	2	4
Illinois	4	....	....	40	....	....	....
Louisiana	16	....	....	....	....	....	....
Missouri	9	11	5	7	....	....	....
New Jersey	....	18	....	....	....	....	....
Pennsylvania	15	45	....	....	....	....	....
South Carolina	18	....	....	....	....	....	....
Tennessee	24	....	....	....	....	....	....
Total	146	82	5	47	2	2	4

Estimates of the complexion of the delegates from the States which have not yet held their Conventions, but whose delegates have been chosen in part, are as follows:

STATES.	Arthur.	Blaine.	Edmunds.	Logan.	Fairchild.	Hawley.	Doubtful.
California	....	16	....	....	....	....	....
Colorado	2	2	....	2	....	....	....
Connecticut	....	....	....	....	....	12	....
Florida	8	....	....	....	....	....	....
Iowa	....	26	....	....	....	....	....
Kansas	4	14	....	....	....	....	....
Kentucky	20	6	....	....	....	....	....
Maine	....	12	....	....	....	....	....
Maryland	8	8	....	....	....	....	....
Massachusetts	8	....	20	....	....	....	....
Michigan	....	10	....	....	....	....	16
Minnesota	....	14	....	....	....	....	....
Mississippi	14	....	....	....	....	....	....
Nebraska	2	8	....	....	....	....	....
Nevada	6	....	....	....	....	....	....
New Hampshire	....	4	4	....	....	....	....
New York	30	30	12	....	....	....	....
North Carolina	16	....	....	6	....	....	....
Ohio	....	46	....	....	....	....	6
Oregon	....	6	....	....	....	....	....
Rhode Island	20	....	....	....	....	....	....
Texas	....	....	6	....	....	....	24
Vermont	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Virginia	....	12	....	....	....	....	....
West Virginia	....	....	....	....	22	....	....
Wisconsin	....	....	....	....	....	12	12
Total	144	214	42	8	22	12	46

BLAINE IN PREVIOUS CONVENTIONS.

MR. BLAINE entered the Cincinnati Convention in 1876 with 286 votes, from the following States and Territories:

Alabama	10	New Jersey	13
California	9	North Carolina	9
Colorado	6	Oregon	6
Delaware	6	Rhode Island	2
Florida	1	Tennessee	4
Georgia	5	Texas	2
Illinois	38	Vermont	5
Iowa	22	Virginia	16
Kansas	10	West Virginia	6
Louisiana	2	Wisconsin	20
Maine	14	Arizona	2
Maryland	16	Dakota	2
Massachusetts	6	Idaho	2
Michigan	8	Montana	2
Minnesota	10	New Mexico	2
Missouri	14	Utah	2
Nebraska	3	Washington	2
New Hampshire	7	Wyoming	1
Total			286

His vote steadily increased until the eighth ballot, when he had 351 votes, but as on that ballot HAYES received 384, the latter was declared elected.

Four years later Mr. BLAINE received on the first ballot, at Chicago, 284 votes, to 304 for GRANT, 93 for SHERMAN, 34 for EDMUNDS, 30 for WASHBURNE, and 10 for WINDOM. Mr. BLAINE'S vote came from the following sources:

Alabama	1	New York	17
California	12	Ohio	9
Connecticut	3	Oregon	6
Delaware	6	Pennsylvania	23
Georgia	8	Rhode Island	8
Illinois	10	Tennessee	6
Indiana	25	Texas	2
Iowa	22	Virginia	3
Kansas	6	West Virginia	8
Kentucky	1	Wisconsin	7
Louisiana	2	Arizona	2
Maine	14	Dakota	1
Maryland	7	District Columbia	1
Michigan	21	Idaho	2
Mississippi	4	Montana	2
Nebraska	6	New Mexico	2
Nevada	6	Utah	1
New Hampshire	10	Washington	2
New Jersey	16	Wyoming	1
Total			284

He maintained this strength through 14 ballots, but it finally fell off to 270, just before the nomination of GARFIELD.

COL. MORRISON said that "during more than half of the last 10 years wages have been as low or lower than before the adoption of the taxing policy, as a pretended means of making wages higher." This is simply untrue. There has been no time, even in the worst days of the panic, when wages were generally as low as they were in the best times during the reign of Democratic Low Tariff, prior to 1857.

IF we can not send our wheat abroad we must eat it at home. If the English artisan buys Russian, Australian or Indian wheat for his bread, the best way to get his custom is to induce him to come to this country, where he will have to buy and eat our farm products.

LIKE the lamented SCHNEIDER got to heaven, MORRISON only escaped the humiliation of having the House utterly refuse to consider his bill—by a "tam tight shqueeze." Two more voting against him would have thrown the bill out entirely.

THE Washington Monument Commission think it may be may be finished by next Fall and the Summer of 1885. The difference in the age of the pedestal and top renders their union rather incongruous.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

To the People of the United States, North, South, East and West.

A Good Substantial Watch in Connection with the Blade.

In view of the approaching campaign, and to place the BLADE in as many additional families as possible, we will receive subscriptions for EIGHT months at the rate of SIXTY-SEVEN cents.

THE WATERBURY WATCH.

We want a very large increase in the circulation of the BLADE, and are willing to pay for it. To reward those who will assist in this work we will give a WATERBURY WATCH on the terms published below, under the head of "THE ONLY TERMS." Read carefully, and either get your BLADE for nothing, or a good Watch for nothing. The WATERBURY WATCH is known as an entirely reliable, substantial stem-winding watch, as good a time-keeper as any in the market.

We have made this arrangement, not for profit, but because in the interest of good government we want at least 100,000 additional subscribers during the next six months, and as many more as TWO OF THE FAMOUS SCOTT PERFECTING PRESSES WILL PRINT, and those who do the work we want to remunerate in some way.

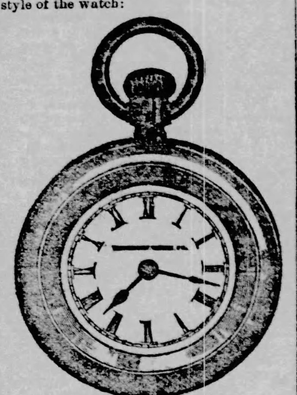
It is not necessary to dwell upon the importance of a Republican success in November next. Every man who desires stability in government, steadiness and uniformity in business, every man who desires peace and quiet and who dreads anarchy and confusion, appreciates this as well as we do.

To the enlightenment of voters the country should be covered with sound reading matter, and that the BLADE takes upon itself to furnish.

The WATERBURY WATCH is the lowest priced watch ever made, but cheap as it is, it is as good a time-piece and as durable and reliable as any watch made. It is a stem-winder, no key being required, and may be regulated to as fine a point as the higher-priced watches. It is encased in white metal, and to the manufacturer's warrant we add our own. The cases will not tarnish. The regular price of the watch and the least it can be bought for is $8.50.

It is a marvel of cheapness and accuracy, and will do everything that any watch will.

The following cut shows the size and style of the watch:



THE ONLY TERMS:

For $8.50—The watch, and the WEEKLY BLADE for one year.

For $3.50—The watch, and two copies of the WEEKLY BLADE for eight months.

For $4.99—The watch, and five copies of the WEEKLY BLADE for eight months.

For $8.00—The watch and ten copies of the WEEKLY BLADE for eight months.

For $14.25—The watch, and twenty copies of the WEEKLY BLADE for eight months.

For $19.80—Thirty copies of the WEEKLY BLADE for eight months and the watch sent free.

Now for work. Every man who needs a watch, either for his

Correspondence.

SHIP-BUILDING ON THE TYNE.

Enormous Activity Last Year, with Comparative Idleness This—Ship-building Greatly Overdone—Work Slacking Up, Workmen Discharged or Put on Reduced Pay, and the Stocks being Emptied.

For years past the River Tyne has enjoyed the distinction of being one of the greatest ship-building districts in Great Britain. Her banks, from Newcastle to the coast, contain no less than 19 great yards, in which are built vessels of every description, from a steam launch to a twin-screw steel steamer of 3,500 tons. These yards are furnished with all the most improved machinery, with the very latest inventions in every branch of the trade, and the Tyne ship-builders point with pride to the staunch, seaworthy vessels that they turn out, a pride that is not unwarranted, as is shown by the fact that during the current week one of the Tyne firms has received an order for the construction of a large twin screw steamer for use in Her Majesty's service.

That the ship-builders have utilized their advantages during the past year especially, is shown by a glance at the official returns of the amount of tonnage launched on the Tyne during the year ending December 31, 1883, which show that in that time there were turned out 150 vessels, whose gross tonnage aggregated 216,573. The Clyde, the greatest ship-building river in the world, who's banks are but a succession of yards, launched in the same time 336 vessels of 417,881 tons, there being 44 firms building on the Clyde, while on the Tyne there were but 19, one of which, the Palmer Iron Ship-building Company, launched a greater amount of tonnage than any one firm on the Clyde.

But the Tyne, while the largest, is not the only ship-building port in this Consular District. There is the river Wear, on which, notwithstanding there is in progress an engineers' strike which has lasted six months, and is likely to continue as long, 126 vessels of 212,313 tons were launched; the river Tees, which launched 44 vessels of 81,795 tons; West Hartlepool, 39 vessels of 67,093; Whitby, eight of 13,662, and Blyth, five of 5,869 tons, making a grand total of 381 vessels of 597,277 tons launched on the Tyne and within this Consular District, against 336 vessels of 417,881 tons on the great ship-building river in the world, placing this coast at the head of the list by 45 vessels and 179,396 tons.

Following is a comparative statement of vessels built in this Consular District, and on the Clyde, during the year 1883:

DISTRICT.	Number during 1883	Number Vessels	Gross Tons
River Tyne	10	150	216,573
River Wear	16	126	212,313
River Tees	4	44	81,795
Hartlepool	3	39	67,093
Whitby	1	8	13,662
Blyth	1	5	5,869
Totals	45	381	597,277
Clyde	44	336	417,881
Northeast coast over Clyde, 1883 over 1882	1	45	179,396
Clyde, increase of tonnage, 1883 over 1882			20,722
Northeast coast, increase of tonnage, 1883 over 1882			23,761

The business on the Tyne has been steadily growing, the output of 1883 having been 144,713 tons; 1881, 177,165; 1882, 208,406, and 1883, 216,573 tons. Perhaps a large part of the increase of the past year may be attributed to something else beside the legitimate demand to supply loss by wrecks and permanent withdrawals. The preceding year was one of unusual activity. There was a great demand on all sides for vessels, particularly for iron steamers for carrying purposes. Large orders were given in 1882 which could not be filled during that year on account of that increased activity. Consequently the vessels were completed and came under the returns of 1883. Whether or not the haste to build in 1882-83 was justifiable is a question that is just now very seriously agitating the minds of the shareholders in the many steamship companies organized at that time.

It is only a few years since the proposition to make iron take the place of wood in ship-building was severely ridiculed and the proposers scoffed at as dangerous dreamers. But experience has shown not only that iron ships are safer than wooden, but that they are speedier and better adapted in every way to the requirements of commerce. But even iron at the very height of its popularity, is to be supplanted by a more formidable rival—steel. There is a growing disposition every where in favor of this change, and last year several of the firms on the Tyne showed their estimation of its desirability by building of steel, where two years ago they would have used iron in the construction of the same class of vessel. In all the list of vessels launched on this coast last year not one of wood is mentioned.

The figures given in the table above make a very gratifying showing in gold black and white. Not only has there been increase in vessels and tonnage launched in every large here, but in every ship-building port in the kingdom. New firms are anxious to reap the golden harvest of the two preceding years, established yards at every available spot, no less than five having begun operations on the Tyne during the last 12 months.

Was there any necessity for additional yards? Did the legitimate demands of commerce call for this great increase to the already enormous tonnage of Great Britain? From the quayside comes the reply of vessel owners: "We cannot leave the mouth of the Tyne except at a loss," and they prove the truth of their statements by taking their vessels out of commission. There are at the present time over an hundred steamers laid up along the banks of the Tyne, the owners refusing to load them with the certainty of dead loss staring them in the face. They hope by lessening the amount of carrying tonnage to force rates up to a living figure if that does not succeed, they will be idle until Spring, which they hope will revive all branches of the trade and enable them to once more do a business at least remunerative enough to keep them from the actual loss—so much actual money out of pocket—they would suffer if they undertook a voyage now. But it is acknowledged on all sides that the outlook for vessel-owners for the coming season is gloomy enough. They say, bitterly, that the carrying trade is overdone; that even in the best of times rates could not be maintained at anywhere near their old point, because there is more tonnage offered than there is freight to be carried. Or, as a prominent shipping merchant aptly put it, "The number of vessels destroyed and the increase of business during the past two years have not justified the additions that have been made in that time to our merchant marine."

It is not only on the quayside alone that this feeling obtains. The ship-yards that a year ago this time were teeming with busy workmen are now working half, and even quarter forces. Instead of all the stocks full of vessels in various stages of completion, the work being pushed to the utmost to fill the numerous orders on the books, there is many a stock without a vessel, and many an order book without an order. Whole yards are lying idle. Where there is work the hours of labor have been cut down, and wages reduced. Notices have been given of still further reductions, and on the last week in this month and the first on the last week in this month and the first on March the following scale of time wages will go into effect in nearly every yard from Blyth to the Tees: Carpenters, 5s. 9d. ($1.33) per day; joiners, 5s. 4d. ($1.28); spar-makers, 5s. 3d. ($1.25); riveters and caulkers, 5s. ($1.20); smiths and riggers, 4s. 9d. ($1.14); painters, 4s. 7d. ($1.10); fitters, 4s. 6d. ($1.08); sail-makers, 4s. 4d. ($1.04); holders-on and rivet boys, 2s. 6d. (60 cents); strikers, 3s. 4d. (80 cents). Piece-work will be reduced about 20 per cent.

The workmen are not dissatisfied with this reduction, but accept it, in almost every instance, cheerfully, and are glad to be able to keep their places even at these figures. They see the number of men dropping off each week as fast as the work in hand is finished, and they see but few keels being laid. With the number of vessels in commission and out it is impossible for them to expect continuous work at the old figures.

From present indications 1884 will see a marked falling off in the amount of tonnage launched here and at other ports in this district. True, through some cause not now apparent, there may be a revival from this depression later in the season. But this is not looked forward to with any degree of hopefulness even by the most sanguine. The measures taken by ship-builders everywhere, the wholesale discharge of workmen, and the sweeping reduction of wages show that they have but little hope for the improvement of the present condition of affairs, in the near future at any rate. All the larger firms are industriously drumming for orders, but they come in very slowly, and are, for the most part, for vessels of inferior size and quality. Competition is unusually strong, and contracts are being made at unusually low figures. But with all this the great depression continues, and to all appearances will continue for months to come.

Such is a brief statement of the ship-building in this district during the past year, the condition of the trade at the present writing, and the outlook for the immediate future.

ROBINSON LOCKE, Consul.

United States Consulate, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Feb. 12, 1884.

Northeast Missouri.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

During the Winter just passed having seen several inquiries concerning locations in the West and having seen no satisfactory replies, I will, for the benefit of the readers of the BLADE, give them a description of this part of Missouri, and if any there be that think of changing their present locations, it may aid them in finding good homes.

I particularly refer to the Northeastern Counties of the State. The climate is desirable, the soil variable; the surface is mostly prairie, but there is a goodly quantity of timber, useful for lumber, posts, rails and firewood. As the railroads in almost all States follow the most level route and through the most level tracts, you must here take that in consideration, too. Away from them several miles you will find some of the most beautiful lands in America—very productive for all kinds of grain suitable to the climate, while for clover, timothy and blue grass it cannot be excelled anywhere. As for fruit it is very good, and apples are in abundance, as fine in appearance and quality as any east of the Rocky Mountains.

The winds, so disagreeable to everybody on the Western prairies, are held in check here by the timber, and it is no more windy than Ohio or Indiana; nor does it suffer from drouths or plagues of any kind.

You will here find the people hospitable, genteel and refined, supporting good schools and churches of different denominations. There are also numerous private schools where pupils can be fitted for college. The State Normal School is situated at Kirksville, in Adair County.

For years past the State has had an unpleasant reputation in the minds of Northern people, but a slight investigation dispels it, and for society, good order, political freedom and other things you can tell the difference between the older free States, go and see it, or write to Frank P. Hall, of Edina, Mo., who will answer cheerfully any questions concerning the country.

A. P. MEYER.

Waterloo, Ind.

Food Adulterations.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade

I regard your article in a recent issue on adulterations of food an important matter and should receive more attention. There is no question but a large per cent. of our food and drink is more or less adulterated. Wines and liquors doubtless lead the list. From a circular containing recipes for making every kind of beverage, including cordials, stomach bitters, fruit jellies, etc., I quote: "Parties now wishing to keep a large stock of liquors on hand will find it to their interest to lay in an assortment of the oils and essences, which will enable them to fill orders at the shortest notice." Again, "Blad Oil, three quarters of an ounce to each barrel of liquor, gives blads to any proof."

Pure Vermont maple syrup was manufactured in Chicago in larger quantities in one year than the State of Vermont produced in genuine maple syrup during the past 20 years.

Pure cider vinegar, 90 per cent. of which is sold in the markets for less than the cider for a genuine cider vinegar can be produced.

It is stated that more than 200,000,000 pounds of butter and cheese containing oleomargarine are sold in this country every year. Oleomargarine is made of 90 per cent. of tallow and 10 per cent. of butter, while its twin sister, butterine, is composed of 80 per cent. lard and 20 per cent. of butter. By a chemical process the fat of hogs and cattle is decolorized, leaving neither taste or smell, flavored with butter in about the proportion stated and colored to any shade desired.

It is also stated that more than 300,000,000 pounds of glucose have been manufactured in a single year in this country, to adulterate everything that is sweet. This glucose is made by the use of sulphuric acid, and not sold to the consumer under its true name, but in syrups, candies and various articles that will admit of its use. Teas, coffees, spices, baking powder, etc., are also more or less adulterated. This adulteration has been increasing for years, until it has assumed such fearful proportions as to compell dealers to sell them or be undersold and driven out of business. Considering the large amount of capital invested and enormous profits realized by the manufacturers of and dealers in adulterated goods, it is doubtful about being able to stop this great fraud upon the people, while chemists can be induced to pronounce them wholesome. Legislators see political death staring them in the face should they interfere, and officials want to be excused from meddling with other peoples' business.

There is this satisfaction, the fraud is perpetrated upon all classes; the poor and the rich suffer alike, only the rich are able to take it in larger quantities. People may secure a little protection by grinding their coffees and spices and picking their codfish.

H.

For the Blade:

Tenacity of Shoemakers' Wax.

As a class, the shoemakers who work on the old-fashioned bench are a jolly, good-natured set of fellows, and when together they crack their jokes and indulge in very amusing sport. One of this class lives in our Village and has resided here for nearly 20 years. When he came he occupied a shop in a room attached to the Village hotel, which had a bar, and where Boniface dealt out "rot-gut" whisky and other stimulating beverages for the sick stomachs of his numerous customers. This shoemaker was one who occasionally, as he said, "wet his whistle with a drink." One day a wag familiarly called "Spence," who was in the habit of loafing around the place, for the fun of the experiment, conceived and carried out the plan of waxing the shoemaker's bench, in his absence, with shoemaker's wax, a very tenacious substance. When Crispen came in he passed the time of day and compliments with his old and intimate associate "Spence," and leisurely sat down in his accustomed seat and went to work as usual, pounding away on his lapstone. After a few moments "Spence," in order to carry out the joke, invited Crispen to "take a drink," which he was quite willing to do, and hastily started up for the bar, when he found to his astonishment that his bench wanted to accompany him, and adhered to him very tenaciously. His haste his kit of tools, pegs, nails, and old pieces of leather spilled out upon the floor. He was compelled, very much against his will and demands of his appetite, to forego the pleasure of imbibing a drink at his friend's expense, and, after some muscular exercise, twisted himself off from his seat with a small loss.

Crispen abided his time, said nothing, and patiently waited for the opportunity to pay off his old friend in his own coin. It so happened that one day "Spence" came into the shop and good humoredly passed the time of day with Crispen, and sat down on a soft seat, a drygoods box, which had been prepared and properly coated with wax, so it would stick. Of course these two friends couldn't be long together without getting "dry." The first to break the silence, after some conversion, was Crispen, who, in a very blank manner, invited his friend to take a "nipper" and started for the door leading to the bar, when the latter found himself attached to the drygoods' box with an adhesive plaster as strong as love. He jumped, kicked, shouted, pulled, called for help, and begged for mercy. No use. There was no mercy in the shoemaker, or in the box; both appeared to enjoy the joke. The seat clung to "Spence," and he was only extricated after losing a portion of his pants and his coat. I am happy to say that both the shoemaker and "Spence" are reformed men, and in good health.

W. C. HOYT.

Birmingham, Mich.

CONDENSED LETTERS.

L. A. F. Summer, Ennis, O.: Either the clear-thinking, cool-headed citizens of our country must rise in their might and overthrow this monstrous iniquity, or it will destroy all the noble institutions of this, our glorious country, and we, as a nation, shall sink into oblivion, as did the Roman nation of old. In my opinion, if the Republican party fails, in this crisis, to espouse the cause of sobriety and purity, it is doomed to dissolution. Probably no County more than Jackson stands in need of *Pulverizing the Rum Power*.

D. R. L., Wellsville, Franklin Co., Kan.: I have lived in Kansas for 11 years, and think we have the best part of the State. Douglas, Franklin, Miami and Johnson County land ranges from $30 to $50 per acre. Our crops are corn, flax, wheat, oats and all others that grow elsewhere. Fruit of all kinds grow in this latitude. We are 115 miles from Kansas City, nearly as good a market as Chicago. Tame grass takes good here. Clover does exceedingly well. It yields from two to five bushels of seed to the acre. Blue grass does well. I know one farm where it was sown on the wild sod. It was done well; has a good sod now.

The BLADE cuteth like a two-edged sword on the temperance cause. It stands far above all others in my estimation. Go on; let us all join hands in this great work. The stronger the better. We have no saloons in this county, but we are not safe from the cursed evil. Let us rally around the BLADE, boys, rally once again. It should never give up the grand stand it has taken until it is stamped out.

Marshall Lohne, Clinton, Henry County, Mo.: I feel interested in the success of the BLADE, as I think it is doing more to Pulverize the Rum Power than a half dozen of the strongest Temperance papers in the country. It reaches the homes of many that never see a regular Temperance paper, and consequently it brings good news to thousands of its patrons that do not read Temperance papers. With the good work it has commenced, if continued through a series of years, must ultimately bring about a revolution in the minds of the great mass of its readers. God speed the day when the Rum Power shall shake, totter and fall as did the Slave Power in 1861, but I hope not by such a fearful deluge of blood. The American people are better prepared to meet the dreaded foe than they were in 1860, and through the influence of such papers as the BLADE the people will be educated up to the necessity of the times.

Rev. J. S. Ross, Caspar, Mendocino Co., Cal.: We are glad to know that an instrument of so much moral power, a weapon that can accomplish so much good, has taken up the coming question of our age, viz: the subject of Temperance. I have read Mr. Locke's writings often in past years, copied in other papers from the BLADE, and knew that he wielded a true Damascus Blade, neither bent nor blunt. I am very much pleased with the broad, philanthropic and patriotic policy pursued in discussing this question. You may lose an occasional toper from your list on account of your vindication of principles, which concern the vital interests of this nation, but be assured you are bound to obtain *two* instead who will be able to appreciate your great work in the cause of humanity, truth and righteousness.

C. L. Wingett, Plattsburgh, O.: We would be glad to write a word that might help toward the grand work of "pulverizing the rum power," if we could only find a place needing attention, but when we attempt to snove our pencil, in any direction, we at once find deep cuts from the BLADE. Permit me to say, God bless your heroic labor. In order to gain the assending over the rum power, the first duty is to educate public sentiment—bring this up to the sticking point, then the battle will be easily won. The law is the enemy's strong tower of strength. On the surface, the law makes a show of resistance, but the under, tone, ah! there is the rub; while waiting for the administration of justice—the prosecutor, like the boy who went snipe fishing, is left to hold the sack, only to be laughed at. Must the farce of electing Representatives be gone over at each coming election, only to find the halls at the Capital filled with demagogs and *mis* Representatives? Three hundred and twenty thousand, yea 400,000 voters, (if all were counted) certainly—are worthy of some recognition. When the rum fiend enters the chamber, when the solons have assembled, with his long political knife drawn, how each one seems conscious, to hold up a record that shall save his head from political decapitation. Why have they not the moral courage to deal such blows with the hammer of justice, as that he shall flee to his den, and never dare to obtrude his bloated carcass in there hall again? While every step, and every stone, and every department at the Capithi is pollated, what have we to hope for? It is a humiliating concession to make, that our great State is so nearly in the hands of the rum power, the common enemy of all interests, This power shows a wisdom from which all may learn a lesson, they are well organized. Our side must prepare for the fight. Organ ze—

For "our cause it is just,
And, conquer we must."

FASHION'S CAPRICES.

Tailor-made costumes are still very fashionable.

Silver bangles are coming in fashion again. They are connected by tiny gold chains.

The new hand-painted bonnets are extensively worn for evening wear. They have strings of velvet ribbon.

A great novelty in dress material is nun's-veiling, brocaded. Some of the palest colors are remarkable for their beauty, and will make admirable evening dresses for Summer wear.

Dotted net veils with a border of lace around the edge, like those our mothers wore 20 years ago, are fashionable again.

The Grecian knot has gone entirely out of fashion. The hair is worn up on the crown of the head for evenings, and in smooth coils on the back of the head during the day.

The newest sleeve buttons are made of oxidized silver and are in the shape of little pigs, dogs and other animals.

The capote-shaped bonnets made of straw are exceedingly pretty, and will be found becoming to a majority of faces. They are simply trimmed with velvet or satin ribbon to match the color of the straw and the dress, and generally have a dainty bunch of flowers or an aigrette on the side.

Bonnet strings are now never tied at the back or on the side. This fashion is a dowdy one, and was never followed by women of taste. The strings are tied directly beneath the chin in a bow which is larger than the ends. Ends are never cut, but left straight.

Very irregular is the style for trimming, both for skirts and bodices. It is seldom that both sides agree. On one side of the corsage velvet revers are sometimes placed, and on the other cascades of lace, while on the skirt a long drapery will be varied by flounces and ribbon ornaments.

Cashmeres are exquisitely fine and bright this season. The three popular colors in them are Suede, plain pale blue, and cream, and the new way of using them for Summer wear is as linings to transparent embroideries on cream net representing lace. Skirts made in this way are charming to look at, the bodice and draperies being composed of plain cashmere.

To be well dressed now it is quite necessary to bestow much attention on the throat. Collars are worn high and the newest of them are finished off with narrow flat plaitings of lace. Close and wide-spreading ruffs are worn for evenings, and those in beads are strung on wire, so that they can be turned up and down at pleasure, and are far more becoming if softened by a lace plaiting inside.—*American Queen.*

ELEGANT EATING.

The early salad maker now catches the let; tuce.

Early asparagus has, of necessity, to go on toast.

Mince pies of the vintage of 1883 are still in season.

Yet a little while and soft-shell crabs will be with us again.

New England apple dumplings are a yard wide and all dough.

Where ignorance is bliss, the American sardine takes the lemon.

Rockfish is now in season, and an excellent fish it is with proper sauce.

Florida oranges are very abundant—in fact, no family should be without them.

Terrapin are no longer regarded as a gastronomic novelty by our *blase* epicures.

France has but one kind of *consomme*; but in this country the cooks give us a dozen.

Southern vegetables are becoming more and more abundant, and are of better quality, too.

The newest salad is made of sliced apples with sherry wine. Few people desire to be helped a second time.

Rice and curry, *a la* Chinese, is now the correct gastronomic thing in all fashionable families, says an exchange. So glad!

Something new in puddings is one made entirely of different varieties of nuts and with a deep layer of icing on top. It is a regular Olivertwister.—*Hotel Mail.*

MATRIMONIAL MENAGERIE.

Women never crack jokes. They break them gently to their husbands.—*Boston Times.*

A rolling stone gathers no moss, but a rolling pin in the right hand will garner considerable hair.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

There may be a time for everything, but you can't make your wife believe there is time for flirting with the hired girl.—*Carl Pretzel's Weekly.*

"I promised to keep his grave green," said the young widow just engaged to be married again, "but it is too much for him to expect of me to keep it green at this season of the year, and as I am to be married at Easter, it will be too late after that."—*Lowell Citizen.*

"Too much kindness spoils children," says a writer. Too much kindness will also spoil men. The man with a meek, kind wife, one who don't care how late he comes home at night, generally discovers himself pretty badly spoiled next morning.—*Kentucky State Journal.*

A husband was choosing a wreath of immortelles to put on his second wife's tomb. A woman in the shop offered him a wreath with the inscription: Eternal regrets.

"No, no," he said, "not that. I placed a wreath with that inscription on the tomb of my first wife, and my second wife was so jealous.—*French Folly.*

A New York man owns a bulldog that weighs only 5¼ pounds. If this breed could be encouraged, and introduced generally, love-making would lose half its terrors, and double-riveted coat-tails and tin-lined pants be laid aside by the rural wooer.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

Publishers' Department.

TO NON-SUBSCRIBERS.

We ask all who do not take the BLADE, who may receive this number, to give it a thorough examination. We want them to scan all the departments with care. If, after this, it is not admitted that the WEEKLY BLADE is the best paper published at the price—$1 per annum, we have had our cost and trouble for nothing. If you do like it, we ask you to subscribe for it. One year, $1; three months, 30 cents, postpaid. Please notice elsewhere our advertisements offering the steel engraving of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" and the Waterbury watch in connection with the BLADE. The engraving is the finest ever made, and the Waterbury watch is as good a time-keeper as there is. The BLADE and the engraving, $2; the BLADE and the watch, $3.50. Anyhow you want the BLADE. Subscribe for a year, or if you want a trial trip, send 30 cents for three months.

THE WATERBURY WATCH AND THE BLADE.

The Waterbury watch cannot be purchased anywhere for a cent less than $3.50. We give you the Waterbury Watch and the BLADE one year for the same money—$3.50. The Waterbury is as good a time piece as is made. It is a reliable, durable, handsome watch. By combining the two you get the BLADE for nothing, or the watch for $2.50, as you choose to put it. And by the way we ask working Republicans to notice the offers for clubs in connection with the watch. By a little work you can get a watch free. Please notice the terms in the announcement on 4th page. What we want is to extend the circulation of the BLADE, and are will to pay for it. Raise a club for the BLADE of eight months' subscribers.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY."

Our lady readers will please read with care the table of contents of Miss Bouton's works on "Health and Beauty," on the fifth page. This work should be in every family, especially families in which are giris. It contains information concerning the gaining and preservation of health and beauty which no woman can afford to be without. It is written in the plainest kind of English, and is not only entertaining but thoroughly practical. To procure it remit One Dollar to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

We want 100,000 additional subscribers to the BLADE. We have a President to elect next year, and he must be a Republican. It will be a terrible fight, for it settles the future of the Republic. Circulate the BLADE. Notice our terms to clubs in connection with the Waterbury watch and the engraving of "Pilgrim's Progress."

Will our friends send us names of person to whom we may send specimen copies. We care not where they are or how many. We are prepared to mail a million. Send them in, no matter where they live. The BLADE circulates in every State and almost every county in the Union.

We want 100,000 new subscribers immediately. Three months 30 cents, Clubs of four three months subscribers, $1, or 25 cents each. You can raise a club of three months subscribers in 10 minutes, any afternoon that you happen to be where people are. Remember this. Spread the light.

Every Republican should see that as many copies of the BLADE are in circulation in his neighborhood as possible and immediately. We have a bitter fight before us and voters need to be posted. Roll in the clubs. Note the terms in connection with the Waterbury watch.

Do you want a watch or does your boy want one? Subscribe for the WEEKLY BLADE. Remit $3.50 and get the paper one year and the watch. If you are a subscriber now, remit $3.50 and have your time extended one year.

The next President must be a Republican Circulate the BLADE and help the cause. Look over our various propositions and go to work.

"Health and Beauty" should be in every family. Enclose $1 to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio, and secure it.

The Waterbury watch is mailed with perfect security in a satin-lined case. None of them faft to reach.

Enclose $2 and secure the splendid engraving of the Pilgrim's Progress and the BLADE one year. You can invest $2 to no better advantage.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

He would be hard-hearted indeed who would Kick-apoo Indian.—*Chicago Sun.*

"American diplomacy," says the London *Saturday Review*, "succeeds better in great transactions than in small."

A horrible but humorous paragraphist suggests that the Boston crematory is only a new way of baking beings.

The salary of the Mayor of New York is $10,000. It was formerly $12,000, but was reduced by legislative enactment.

Antonia, the Merchant of Venice, was plainly going to the dogs when he had many barks upon the sea.—*Boston Budget.*

The reports have failed to inform us just what part the toy pistol played in Cincinnati, but it is pretty certain that it got in its work, as several people were killed.—*Boston Times.*

An old opera revised: Things are seldom what they seem; skim milk masquerades as cream; lard and soap we eat for cheese; butter is but axle-grease. Dealer (in a whisper)—"Very true, so you do.—*New York Graphic.*

A Washington letter-writer speaks of a man in the Government hospital for the insane "who is perfectly sane on every subject except base ball." We presume he has only curious thing about this case is that the man is in confinement.—*Boston Transcript.*

A New York Sergeant of Police, who was told to take a squad of men and report to the proprietor of the Eden musee, where there is a wax work exhibition, went there and repeatedly asked for instructions from a wax figure, to the intense amusement of his men and the workmen.

Fortress Monroe, Virginia, is the largest fort in the world, covering an area of 70 acres. It was built in 1817, and to the uninitiated looks almost impreghable. In shape the fort is an irregular hexagon, two sides fronting the water, while the other four command the land approaches.

"Shine yer butes!" shouted a bootblack yesterday to an old citizen on Main street. The man addressed made no reply. "Shine 'em up; only five cents!" Still no reply, but a gaze into vacaucy. The bootblack looked at his victim a moment, to make sure he was alive, then said, in a disgusted tone: "S-a-y, mister, ef yer can't talk, sy jess make signs, will yer?"—*Bradford Sunday Mail.*

A guest chamber in the country residence of a merchant prince has the ceiling of robin's egg blue, with a frieze of deeper tint in plush, embroidered with bunches of apple blossoms. The windows and beds are draped with cream colored surah silk curtains edged with Spanish lace. Over these hang heavy curtains of pale blue and gold.

A rather handsome young lady in Pittsburg called on a physician the other day and complained of a slight dullness of hearing, which interfered with whispered conversations. A shoe button was found in one of her ears and a couple of beans in the other. She supposed they had been poked in there by her lover as a joke.

Ex-Sen. Duke Gwin, formerly of California, but for many years past resident in humble and rather obscure quarters in Washington, says he never goes to the Senate Chamber because it "would excite feelings and suggest comparisons that would be painful."

Only last May Sen. James G. Fair, who lives at Virginia City, Nev., was divorced by a decree of a San Francisco Court and gave Mrs. Fair close upon $5,000,000 in money, bonds and real estate. The story now is that the two are willing, if not anxious, to remarry, and if Fair gets back his five millions and Mrs. Fair gets back her husband, it will be fair all 'round.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore's Trip to Europe.

As one of the clearest thinkers on the various social problems of the day, and as a lecturer of rare attractiveness and ability, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore has long been widely known both in this country and in England. Among women who have taken the platform for the discussion of questions particularly affecting her sex, Mrs. Livermore is without doubt the ablest representative, and the most convincing in her arguments and illustrations. A few years ago her health became so much impaired that she was forced to retire from the lecture field. But the interregnum in her work was not of long duration, and her wide circle of friends and admirers soon welcomed her back again. How, and by what means she was restored to health is related in the following deeply interesting letter:

"MELROSE, MASS., Feb. 1st., 1884.

"DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia. DEAR SIRS: —I am entirely willing to make a statement of the benefit I have received from the Compound Oxygen Treatment, and that you should make such use of it as you please.

"Four years ago this Spring, at the end of a very severe and exhaustive Winter's work, I found myself utterly broken down in health. My superb constitution had hitherto carried me triumphantly through every task I had imposed on myself, and had been equal to every phase of protracted labor that had fallen to my lot. But I was now couple sly prostrated, with no power of recuperation. I could sleep but two or three hours of the 24, and then only in a semi-sitting position, because of a difficulty of breathing—suffered excruciatingly from sciatica and neuralgia of the stomach—experienced the torments of indigestion, and the train of ills that follow, and was harrassed by optical illusions which were a source of great discomfort, although I knew them to be illusions. My mental depression was as severe as my physical prostration. I believed the hopeless invalidism, which I had most dreaded, had come to me, and my chief aim was to hide myself from the friends and acquaintances who were afflicted on my account.

"My physician recommended a trip to Europe, and my husband accompanied me thither. The change brought only palliation of my troubles, but no radical improvement. While in England some American acquaintances told us of the Compound Oxygen Treatment, and they were enthusiastic in their praise of it as the surest remedial agent in cases like mine. They emphasized their statements by narrations of complete cures which had been wrought by it of which they were personally cognizant.

"My husband immediately ordered from London the materials for a Home Treatment of two months. I used it for a month, punctiliously obeying the directions sent for its use before I began to rally. Then my return to good health was rapid, and since then I have enjoyed almost uninterrupted perfect health, and almost youthful vigor. I resumed work immediately, and have assiduously followed the most laborious vocation ever since, although long past the time of life when it is considered safe to toil severely and unremittingly.

"I have never discontinued the use of the Treatment since I began it. There have been few days in the past three and a half years when I have omitted it. I understand and accept the rationale of the Treatment, and depend on it for vigor and strength as I do on food. I have recommended it to scores of people suffering from nervous prostration and chronic ailments—some of whom are rejoicing in restoration to health, while others, lacking persistence in the use of the Compound Oxygen, have not been benefited; for patience and persistence in its use are essential, if one would be cured of chronic illnesses, or lifted from a depth of physical depression. Yours truly,

"MARY A. LIVERMORE."

In another letter to Drs. Starkey & Palen Mrs. Livermore says: "I have always and everywhere proclaimed the excellence of the Compound Oxygen Treatment, and have persuaded a great many people to use it. *I could not live without it, unless I abandoned all my work, and simply existed, and I would rather die than do that.*"

Any information in regard to this remarkable treatment will be promptly furnished by Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia. If you write for their Treatise on Compound Oxygen they will mail it to your address.

RECENT LITERATURE.

THE CALUMET OF THE COTEAU AND OTHER PRACTICAL LEGENDS OF THE BORDER. By P. W. Norris. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

The great Yellowstone Park is full of the grandest scenery the world offers, and one familiar with it could not help being inspired by its grandeur. The relater of these legends was for five years its Superintendent and it is not strange that he should be moved to embalm them in verse. The description of the places spoken of in the narratives are said to be entirely truthful and will bring this wonder land vividly before the reader. Many of the poems have been published in the journals of the day, and were received with favor, as will doubtless their collection into a volume.

DR. BARRINGFORD'S SCHOOL, or The Long Holiday. By Henry Ogden. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

This is a very pretty story of a rather improbable event, which is yet told in such a realistic way as to seem perfectly possible. It will be very entertaining for young folks, and older ones, too, will find themselves following Dr. Barringford's boys with considerable interest.

ADDISON—By W. J. Courthorpe. Publishe by Harper Brothers, New York.

The story of the life and writings of Joseph Addison is the last one of the long list of English men of letters given to the public by John Morley. It begins with a sketch of the state of English Society and Letters after the Restoration, and then goes on with the story of his life. It is told in a very pleasant way and will be found a worthy successor of the others preceding it.

THE SPANISH MASTERS. An Outline of the History of Painting in Spain. By Emelyn W. Washburn. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

The author says in the start that he is fully conscious that the task he has under taken is not an easy one, simply from the fact that Spanish biography gives no such etchings concerning the early life of its painters as has Vesari, the Italian chronicler. Of early art there are no traces left. Consequently the author can only begin with the meager outlines of what might be called the second stage, and trace it onward into the later days. The book will be found critical, and to give much information which is worth having.

THE HESSIANS AND THE OTHER GREAT AUXILIARIES OF GREAT BRITAIN IN THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR. By Edward J. Lowell. With maps and plans. Published by Harper Brothers, New York.

Very many will welcome a book which will tell us more about the German auxiliaries who fought with Great Britain in the Revolutionary war. When it is remembered that a force of between 15,000 and 20,000 served against us for seven years; that more than 29,000 were brought to America for that purpose, and that more than 12,000 never returned to Germany, the importance of the fact is made evident. The work is very interesting, the events being described in a familiar way, introducing anecdote and biography here and there, illustrative of the character of these people.

THE ELZEVIR LIBRARY—Published in New York by John B. Alden.

The latest publications of this bureau, the reproductions of standard works of literature at low prices are:

"Legend of the Wandering Jew"—Price 2 cents; "Luther Anecdotes"—8 cents; "Life of George Mueller"—5 cents; "The Raven" or Other Pomes—2 cents; "Luther's Table Talk"—5 cents: "Hernan and Doro thea"—6 cents; "Public Health"—2 cents.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The following is the table of contents for May:

"Among the Daffodilies," frontispiece, from drawing by Howard Fyle; "A May-day Idyl of the Olden Time," Howard Fyle; "Sacrilege," a poem, Kate L. Brown; "Kairwan," A. F. Jacassy; "The Old Man of the Mountain," a poem," Commander Gifeon, U. S. N.; "Kaiser Wilhelm," Dr. Moritz Busch; "Dignity of Lowly Work," a poem," A. A. Lipscomb; "Control of the Dangers from Defective Vision," B. Joy Jeffries, M. D.; "From the Fraser to the Columbia," II., Ernest Ingersoll; "Transcripts from Nature," poems, William Sharp; "The Bank of England," W. H. Rideing; "Dr. Heidsmann: his Life and Work," J. P. Mahaffy; "The Rival Ghosts," a story, Brander Matthews; "The Thunderer of the Paris Press;" "The Belle," Titian, engraved by W. B. Closson from the original painting; "Nature's Serial Story," VI., E. P. Roe; "Sestina," a poem, Florence M. Byrne; "The Era of Good Feeling," T. W. Higginson; "Judith Shakspeare," a novel, William Black.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The May number continues with undiminished interest the serial stories, "A Roman Singer," by Mr. Crawford, and "In War Time," by S. Weir Mitchell. Richard Grant White contributes the first of two articles entitled "The Anatomizing of William Shakspere." Henry James continues his French studies of travel. P. of. E. P. Evans has an article, "Linguistic Paleontology." Dr. Geo. E. Ellis contributes a very interesting paper on Gov. Thomas Hutchinson. Henry Cabot Lodge writes of William H. Seward, and Miss Harriet W. Preston has an essay on "Matthew Arnold as a Poet." The short story of the number is by E. W. Bellamy, and is entitled as "Rent's Hotel." Articles of public national interest are, "The Silver Danger," by J. Laurence Laughlin, and "The Progress of Nationalism," by Edward Stanwood. The poems of the number are by T. B. Aldrich, H. H. and Edith M. Thomas.

$7,500.00

In "Truth"

BIBLE COMPETITION,

CLOSING MAY 27.

NUMBER 10.

The publisher of Toronto *Truth* this time far surpasses any of his many other very liberal offers for correct answers to Bible Questions. It is a marvel how he can do it, for we know he gives the awards exactly as we have stated in previous notices of his plan. Long lists of prize-winners' names and addresses (even to street and number when in cities) are given in every alternate issue of *Truth*. We can assure our readers that all the rewards offered below will, as in the past contests, be cheerfully and promptly handed over to the six hundred and twenty-five persons who send, according to the conditions stated below, correct answers to these Bible Questions given by one of the leading clergymen of the Methodist Church. The questions are very difficult this time, all of which must be answered correctly in order to secure any of the rewards offered. Here are

THE BIBLE QUESTIONS

1st. Who was that foreign King of longest name, who for a time ruled over the Israelites?

2d. Name the longest reign among the kings of Israel?

3d. Name the shortest reign among the kings of Israel?

THE REWARDS.

1 Elegant Rosewood Piano	$350 00
1 Twelve Stop Cabinet Organ	250 00
2 Gentlemen's Solid Gold Stem-winding and Stem-setting, Box Cases, Elegantly Engraved Elgin Watches	220 00
3 Magnificent Triple Silver-plated Tea Services, six pieces	300 00
2 Ladies' Solid Gold Stem-winding and Stem-setting Elgin Watches	200 00
2 Celebrated Wanzer Sewing Machines	120 00
5 Gentlemen's Elegant Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case Watches	125 00
3 Gentlemen's Open-face

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

GENERAL ETIQUET

XXIII.

Emerson says that the basis of true politeness is self reliance. He reasons that a person who believes in himself, who has confidence in his powers to maintain his own position as the peer of those around him will have time and the desire to make smooth the way of others. This may be true to an extent, but it is possible for self-reliance to grow into arrogance, and then the result is behavior which is often anything but courteous. That it may be an element in that dignified, self-poised bearing that is never betrayed into a rudeness no one will doubt, but that it is the only requisite must be questioned. It needs something more. There must be a recognition from the very heart that one human being has no right to do even the most petty thing to render another uncomfortable. On the contrary, it is his absolute duty to oil the machinery of life with courtesy in the smallest and most trifling action.

What has this to do with etiquet, do you ask? Simply that its laws lived up to, enable these small courtesies to be done gracefully, and the obedience to them exacted by society from its members control those who are not innately polite. They tell people who desire to be agreeable in manners, who wish to do things at the proper time and in the proper way, when and how to accomplish them, and therefore prevent needless friction. They save embarrassment everywhere,—in the home parlor and in public places. Throwing aside all question of duty in social requirements, politeness as expressed by conformity to the rules of etiquet is policy. That is a low ground to put it upon, but it appeals sometimes to persons that anything outside of selfish consideration will not reach.

Of course a person may be polite without observing all of the little niceties of etiquet, but a really sensitive, refined nature will be happier to behave, even in comparatively unimportant matters, in a way that shall give no one reason to smile over his awkwardness. If, as the writer of a letter recently received claims, anyone feels that he has neither time nor inclination for attention to these matters but is just as happy, even if considered *entre* and boorish, it simply shows that he has a coarse, rude nature, that could only be veneered over at best. Yet he will find in time that even that veneer will stand him in good stead many times in life when he seeks something for his own advancement.

Last week I spoke about the people who, in traveling, always rush for the best places regardless of whom they jostle or push out of the way. The same sort are often at public places of entertainment. They do not generally buy reserved seats, but trust to their strength and impudence to rush in and seize the best places that have not been purchased. I have heard the boast from such individuals that they never pay extra money for a reserved seat, but always have just as good as anyone else. Of course they do, but often by the exhibition of a rude selfishness that is disgusting.

The same class of people usually includes those who go out before the close of an entertainment for fear they will lose a moment in the crowd should they decently retain their places to the last. It does not matter that they spoil the final scene for all around them, making the latter lose what they have paid for. It is certainly exasperating, not only to the performers who, perhaps, have arranged a grand *finale*, the success of which depends upon absolute stillness, but to those who are interested in the performance, to have the rush and stir consequent upon the putting on of overcoats and wraps and the passing out of a dozen persons. Truly well-bred people will not be guilty of this conduct unless there is some stronger compulsory motive than the desire to get out ahead of others. If that seems necessary, the proper thing to do is to leave in the interval before the last scene when no one will be disturbed. You can better afford to lose that much of the entertainment than to rob others for your convenience.

One of the sins of commission of which many people are guilty is that of going late to entertainments. When the house is fairly settled down to enjoyment, with attention absorbed with what is going on upon the stage, the advent of one, two or a half dozen persons is enough to disturb everybody, and cause the interest in the performance to be entirely broken. It is an injustice to the performers, because they must again do the work once accomplished, of catching and holding the attention of the audience. Some of their best points may be lost in the rustle and noise of the moment, and if so, much of their vantage ground which cannot be regained. It is an injustice to the audience because they have paid a certain sum of money, not to see and hear a *portion* of what is to be presented, but the whole of it from beginning to end. What right has anybody to rob themself a part by drawing their attention away in spite of themselves or their interest in what is going on. The proper way, if you chance to be late, is to wait quietly near the door until an interval in the performance gives you an opportunity to gain your seats without annoyance to others.

Many of you, doubtless, remember the story of the two women who were entertaining each other during a concert by a busy conversation, unheeding the angry looks of those around, when suddenly the music ceased, leaving a piping voice in the midst of the unique announcement that *she* "liked them better fried in lard." Imagine her mortification when a roar of laughter followed her words. But it served her right, for she and her companion were guilty of a gross disregard of the first principles of justice and courtesy. Because they were not interested, they deliberately ignored the fact that others were, and did not hesitate to interfere with the enjoyment of all in their immediate vicinity.

People that cannot keep their tongues still even though not caring for the entertainment, had better stay at home from such places. They pay for the privilege of going, but they do not pay for the privilege of making their neighbors miserable, and it is worse than ill-bred to deprive others of pleasure or to diminish it, simply because they are not able to appreciate what affords the enjoyment.

Do not fidget at such places. It is maddening to sit behind anyone who is constantly moving this way and then that, bobbing here and there between you and the stage. Especially is this true if she chances to be crowned by that abomination at a public entertainment—a large hat. If anyone is nervous and finds it hard to keep quiet, then only so much the more need of self-control.

Do not have your pockets full of something to chew during the evening working your jaws and munching away vigorously. It is not a pleasant spectacle, and the gruelling noise comes in to the perceptions of those near you with a savagely irritating effect, unless their souls are so possessed in peace that outside influences fail to disturb the harmony. It is quite as much out of place as to go along the streets wagging your jaws as if life depended upon the amount of work they could do in a given time.

Remember that individuals are not independent. Persons may imagine that they do not care what others may say or how feel, but after all, any offense against good manners, especially in public places, comes back upon them in some unpleasant form sooner or later. As I have said before, trifles point out the possessor of genuine heart politeness and true, good breeding.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Cushion Cover.—A very cheap and serviceable cover may be made as follows: A piece of dark blue, crimson or sage green cloth the size of the cushion you wish to cover. Two pretty contrasting shades of fine mohair braid, five or six yards of each. Cut one color in equal lengths, just sufficient to reach across the broader part of the cover. Pin or tack the ends about an inch apart evenly upon your cutting board. Cut the others in lengths and then weave them in and out with the first regularly, so as to leave square openings. Fasten each intersection with a little star of strong silk, or sew them with invisible stitches. When fastened together lay over the cover fasten and then put on the cushion. The straight piece, between top bottom, may be plush or of cheaper wool material puffed.

Crocheting.—Ribbed crochet stitch. Make a single crochet stitch into the back part of each loop of the row last marked. Crochet backward and forward, turning the work at the end of every row, making a chain stitch before turning. Abbreviation, r. c.

Embroidery — Railway Stitch.—This is pretty to make wheat ears or the long filaments or thread-like appendages upon certain buds and various other things. Put the needle through the two ends of the tracing which the stitch is to cover over, wind the silk around the needle as many times as is necessary to cover the space, pull it through, and it is done.

"Homeseeker" wished directions for crazy stitch, and I hope this will prove satisfactory to her:

Crazy Stitch.—Make a chain of any desired length; then crochet back in treble; then make three trebles in the second space from the end of the row; crochet a chain of three and fasten it in the space with the trebles and continue in this way, skipping two spaces each time. Next time across make three trebles in the space formed by these chain of three, make a chain as before. Proceed this way, making the rows any length desired.

She also desired directions for star stitch. I know the stitch, but am afraid I could not make it plain.

Will "Alice" please accept my thanks? I've made two from the directions with good success.—F. B. C., Farmington, Conn.

Fabric Painting—Second Series. (3)—It is very fashionable now to paint the ends of satin ribbon for bows at the throat. Ruches are worn, and ribbon from two to four inches in width is used, arranged in loops and two long ends pinned in with the breast-pin. Any delicate design is pretty for the ends. Pattern for a small spray of rose buds and leaves would be suitable, or small spray of forget-me-nots, or another very pretty pattern for ribbon four inches wide is a jassamine spray. Stamp your design on one end at a time, going according to directions, which have been given for stamping. Roll up one end of ribbon, and then fasten it neatly with a pin to the painting-board, out of the way of the end on which you intend working. This end must be fastened with small pins firmly and conveniently to the board before you begin painting. One tube of white paint, one fine, long-handled camel's hair brush, five cents' worth of turpentine and a little diamond dust. Take out a little white paint and add just enough turpentine to blend the paint smooth. Then paint your design as carefully and neatly as possible, taking out more paint as occasion requires. When you have gone over the design thorely, allow it to dry, near the fire, for one day; then give your work a second coat, and sprinkle it well with diamond dust. On any bright color, pure white is by far the prettiest for decoration; but if this ribbon is any shade of blue, and the designs be jassamines the painting would look well done in colors, using two shades of green for the leaves, chrome green and terre verde, and painting the jessamines with chrome yellow. A little burnt sienna on the stems and for veining is very good.—E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

Lamp Screen.—A pretty one can be made of black satin, upon which either paint or embroider a couple of hollyhock stalks, over which may float a handsome butterfly or two. The green leaves and pale pink flowers, that bloom into richer hues, are very handsome against the black background, and should be set in an ebony frame. Now what more can I suggest?

To make a plush frame for some favorite picture, or your own photo for a friend, cut the frame of cardboard, a little to one side, not in the center; cut an opening for the picture either oval or straight, as you choose; cover one side with plush of some favoeite color, work a handsome vine or spray on the broad side of the picture. Manage the plush neatly about the opening for the photo, then put in if you like a sheet of glass a trifle smaller than your frame, against this lay the picture; have ready a piece of cardboard satin or silk covered on one side, put the plain side against back of picture, of course, and very neatly sew the plush frame and the silk-covered back together. Take a stout hairpin or bend a strong wire to that shape, secure it to the back and all is done.

I fear I have made too long a letter now so will "begin to keep still." But not until I tell you about a pair of

PILLOW SHAMS.

Take four hemstitched handkerchiefs for one sham; join with lace insertion, which edge with lace frilled on, line with cambric of color to match room or suit your taste. When you are deluged with bright and pretty cards of holiday import, make something pretty of them for the little ones or to give to the poorer, less fortunate and happy children. Cut a circle of cardboard, pasteboard, or a crescent or a cross even, upon these frames stick the cards, they will delight some little lad or lassies, or fill them in a sort of panel upon a narrow space between the window, or make a broad band of them up and down the middle of the door. The pretty views and bright hues will enchant the children by the hour.—RALPH DOUGLAS, Quincy, Ill.

Jacobs' Ladder Lace—Cast on 10 stitches. First row—k 3—o 2—p 2 tog—o 2—n—k e. Second row—k 1—p 1—k 1—to 2—p 2 tog—k 3. Third row—Like first instead of k 1—k 2. Fourth row—Like second instead of k 1—k 2. Fifth row—Like first instead of k 1—k 3. Sixth row—Like second instead of k 1—k3. Seventh row—Like first instead of k 1—k 4. Eighth row—Like second instead of k 1—k 4. Ninth row—Like first instead of k 1—k 5. Tenth row—Like second instead of k 1—k 5. Eleventh row—k 3—make 1—p 2 tog—k 10. Twelfth row—Bind off till there are 10 stitches—k 4—to 2—p 2 tog—k 3. In this I means loop.

A Pretty Shell Edging, 17 stitches. First row—k 3—make 1—p 2 tog—k 1—make 2—p 2 tog—k 7—make 1—p 2 tog. Second row—make 2—p 2 tog—k 9—p 1—k 1—make 1—p 2 tog—k 3. Third row—k 3—make 1—p 2 tog—k 11—make 1—p 2 tog—letting loop off needle. Fourth row—make 2—p 2 tog—k 11—make 1—p 2 tog—k 3. Fifth row—k 3—make 1—p 2 tog—k 1 make 2—p 2 tog—make 2—p 2 tog—k 6—make 1—p 2 tog—dropping loop. Sixth row—make 2—p 2 tog—k 8—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 1—make 1—p 2 tog—k 3. Seventh row—k 3—make 1—p 2 tog—k 13—make 1—p 2 tog—drop loop. Eighth row—make 2—p 2 tog—k 13—make 1—p 2 tog—k 3. Ninth row—k 3—make 1—p 2 tog—k 1—make 2—p 2 tog—make 2—p 2 tog—make 2—p 2 tog—k 6—make 1—p 2 tog—drop loop. Tenth row—make 2—p 2 tog—k 8—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 1—make 1—p 2 tog—k 3. Eleventh row—k 3—make 1—p 2 tog—k 16—make 1—p 2 tog—drop loop. Twelfth row—make 2—p 2 tog—k 6—slip 5 stitches over the last or 6th stitch, leaving 4 on the right hand needle—k 10—make 1—p 2 tog—k 3. Thirteenth row—k 3—make 1—p 2 tog—k 1—make 1—p 2 tog—drop loop. Fourteenth row—make 2—p 2 tog—k 11—make 1—p 2 tog—k 2.

This was learned from an old woman eighty years old, and her grandmother taught it to her:

Little Gem Lace, 17 stitches. First row—k 2—o 2—n—k 4—o—n 3 tog—k 1—o—k 1—o—n—o—k 2. Second row—o—n—p all but last four—k those. Third row—k 7—o—n 3 tog—k 1—o—k 2—o—n—o—k 2. Fifth row—k 2—o 2—n—k 3—o—n 3 tog—k 1—o—k 5—o—n—o—k 2. Seventh row—k 5—o—n 3 tog—k 1—o—k 7—o—n—o—k 2. Ninth row—k 2—o 2—n—k 8—o—n 3 tog—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 1. Second, fourth, sixth and eighth are the same.—EMMA CHAPMAN, Raymond, Ill.

THE W. C. T. U.

They walked by faith, and not by right
And builded better than they knew,
With generous faith in human hearts
And work their willing hands could do.
The way was dark, love made it bright,
The love of home, their beacon light.

They built like wise men on a rock,
Foundation firm, and deep and strong,
A refuge for the tire and weak,
A bulwark 'gainst a mighty wrong.
They builded better than they knew
For love of home, the good and true.

They may not know who work and wait
What recompense awaits the eed;
We know earth hold no greater good
And Heaven no sweeter blessing send
Than they who see with pitying ere
Some good in all humanity.

E. L.

Correspondence.

FROM MISSOURI.—I sympathize with MRS. L. I. Rosean. We came West from Pensylvania two years ago, and altho we are but two miles from the City, yet I have been in but twice in that time. I wish to say to those that are looking to the West for homes, that have small capital, that it will take a good share of patience, perseverence and hard work, but they that have those qualities will win, as they always do, and home is something worth striving for. Be sure and get all the information about the different States you can. We did not do that and of course the consequence was, we landed in the least desirable place in the West for a small capitalist. When you start take the least luggage you can with you in the cars. A large satchel or valise is the best to carry lunch in, as it will not dry out so much as in a basket. Where there is children a large shawl is nice to cover them with when asleep, for of course one with little money is not going to spend it for a sleeping berth at present prices any way.

Does Miss Raymond mean that Chautauqua is for the common classes who want to understand the Bible or for those that want to become teachers or ministers? What a useful little book Miss Bouton's is on "Fancy Work and House Decoration;" it is indeed full of good things for everybody. What would we stay-at-home people do without the BLADE?—J. F.

THE REAL TROUBLE.—Having read complaints against husbands, and other pests, from nearly all portions of the United States but this, I crave admission to the HOUSEHOLD to represent this part of the globe, and to tell what I know about this affliction, husbands that have been imposed upon us poor women without our consent. Is not this trouble? We expect too much; think we have found our ideal, believe him perfect and worship him accordingly. Then when we wake to the prosaic fact that he is only mortal, with a temper, and views of his own that conflict with ours we are disappointed, and get careless of hasty words and their consequences. Do we consider that perhaps he is disappointed too? One little thought will trouble me—I only wish I knew, "Whether he still is blind or if his eyes are open too." No doubt his eyes *are* open to *our* imperfections, yet pass them by unnoticed. Then let us be more forbearing, but not too terribly tame. It becomes monotonous, and men like a high spirited (not high tempered) woman, the same as a spirited horse. The half has never been told, of either a husband's faults or virtues.

I will not sadden the HOUSEHOLD with what I have seen of the farmer, or weary it with a description of the latter, but say that my personal experience in one year of married life is not one of disappointment, but happy surprise to find in the much abused sex the embodiment of everything that is noble, unselfish, and good. I have a cozy home, and at evening I draw my chair near the center table to read; if "Hubby" has my paper, and notices I am waiting, he immediately passes it to me; but if he is too deeply immersed (in the Temperance question), I draw a doleful sigh to attract his attention, which has the desired effect, so he surrenders it for the *Toledo Democrat*, while I leave poor "Nasby in Exile," and turn to the HOUSEHOLD.

This is the most delightful climate imaginable. The holidays were warm and balmy, no fire needed, and this is a fair sample of the weather in general, only an occasional "norther," keen and sharp, which gives a slight reminder of the North, in Missouri, where there was a home and a yard full of roses. Oh! methinks I smell those roses yet, and see the lately forsaken home that was so dear to the heart of—TRANSPLANTED.

A CURE.—Reading the account of the death of two boys by hydrophobia in the last BLADE, has resulted in my writing an account of an instance of a cure known to my parents, and when a child have seen the old gentleman many times. This took place in Vergens, Vermont, in an early day. The man at each relapse had begged to be given something to end his sufferings. A counsel of doctors had made preparations to bleed him, taking all that was possible and leave life, when a squaw came into the room and said she could cure him. She ordered a barrel of good strong vinegar heated and the man put in all over, which was done, and the man lived to be old. I think it would be quite worth the while for physicians to try.—MRS. A. T. B., Sparta, Wis.

LIFE IS WHAT WE MAKE IT.—Is it indeed true that life is what we make it? Are there not circumstances and events which tend to control over destinies? I think it requires a person of strong moral stamina to grasp the wheel of fate and control it at its own will. Yet I believe we may alleviate our sorrows, mitigate our grief by taking the best view of things and only allowing ourselves to be burdened with the real woes which befall us. There are so many imaginary evils over which we mourn when in reality there is no cause for a heavy heart or dull countenance. One great lamentable evil, we as a race, have to contend with, is poor health—and that in a measure might be averted had we the courage to stem the tide of public opinion and live and do within our means, and save the constant wear and tear of the nerve force. But we dare not. Mrs. Grundy would not recognize us. Twould drive us from cultivated society to live within our means. Therefore we exhaust our vital force trying to devise ways and means. Instead of using our health enjoying the sufficiency of to-day, we waste it in worrying over the imaginary needs of to-morrow. But such is life, such we are. Mrs Potter, the retired merchant's wife, wears a mauve silk. She is neither young nor handsome, while there is Mrs. Young, with her fine brown eyes, rich complexion, dimples and pearly (real) teeth, who would appear elegantly and becomingly attired in mauve silk. Have she and her husband the stamina to resist the temptation to indulge in an article which perfects so much beauty and grace? Only one little item of extravagance, for which others must follow. The wishing to do and be what those who have served a lifetime are, brings us untold miseries. But we like pretty things. We love the beautiful, and it seems a real infliction to deny ourselves. Contentment is better than riches.—VIDI.

Correspondence Clippings.

You had all ought to be out here in Oregon; you don't know what good things you are missing. Imagine the bright sunny days in March, wild flowers all over the field, and hills a beautiful green, and the leafy bushes full of song birds from morning till night. Of course there are showers, but they only make the flowers brighter and the grass greener, and the bird's songs louder and sweeter. I live in a little valley penned in by hills covered with timber. Don't think we are not civilized because we live near the mountains. I see "injuns" once in a while, but they don't paint; (wonder if all the HOUSEHOLD girls can say as much for themselves.)—DELL.

M. F. Reeves says he is opposed to *nom-de-plumes*. He objects on the ground that questions could be answered directly were the real name given. As in five cases of "Nameless," in BLADE March 20, the real name should be given, but just in a communication to the HOUSEHOLD, I prefer the *nom-de-plume*. I have used the masculine "he" (because grammar says that when the gender is unknown the masculine is preferred), but I'll make the guess that M. F. Reeves is a woman, because "he" has used the words "horrid things."

"Hawthorne" wants to know if it is a good plan to offer prizes? I think not. Suppose, for instance, a prize is offered the one getting the most headmarks. The spellers who have considered spelling a dry, toilsome task, and who "never could spell anyway," will exclaim, "Its no use for me to try. No difference how hard I study, I am sure to forget when I go to spell. There's Mary Smith and Anna Howard, one or the other of them will be sure to get it. It comes natural for them to spell, and teacher knows it."

Although I have won all the prizes (two books) ever offered my class, I am decidedly opposed to teachers offering prizes, for no one has friends so true but what among them all there is not some one who gets jealous when he excels. Many thanks to the one who so kindly inquired for me. I tried Mrs. F. G. King's diamond lace pattern and think it pretty, and so easy learned. Is Miss Bouton editor of the "Young Folks Department?" What has become of Cousin Fred?—IOWA BLONDE.

Miss Bouton has been the Editor of the "Young Folks Department" for a long time. The arrangement with "Cousin Fred" was merely a temporary one.—ED.

If those friends who addressed me during the Winter on "silk culture" will send me a self-addressed postal-card, they will hear something to their advantage; at least, it won't cost them anything.

I have just finished one of those knitted rugs, and if Mrs. Rasmon will not consider it an infringement on her patent, I suggest to those who try it to make a border, by taking finer rags, and, with a large wooden hook, crotchet a row of shells around it; they will find it a thing of beauty that will be a comfort as long as it lasts.

I also have one that I crotcheted in strips. I used plain stitch, back and forth, until I had the desired length. I then sewed the strips together, and finished with a border of shells. However, one could begin in the center and make it either round or oval, as fancy would dictate.—MRS. DR. BALL, Prairieton, Ind.

Inquiries.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE give me directions how to knit wheel tatting? also, if some of the readers have February and March numbers of the BLADE, and will send them to me will pay postage or exchange other papers. Last November I had a swelling on my right hand. It broke on the inside of my hand once, outside in four different places. The cords are so contracted that I cannot close my hand. If I try to force them any my hand swells and gives me more trouble. My shoulder is affected also; I can not put my hand behind me and only then touch my head with my fingers. I have tried several prescriptions, but have not received any benefit from them. I can not use it, am writing this with my left hand. I would like to hear soon if any one else has had anything similar, and found anything to help them.—C. M. B.

Having met a certain young gentleman several times and always spoken but not personally acquainted, is it proper to introduce a lady friend?—M. C. H.

If you know who and what he is, and should meet him with your friend, where you enter into conversation with him, it would not be out of the way for you to introduce him to her.—ED.

Will Mrs. Livingston please send through the HOUSEHOLD how to make paper flowers?—SARAH ROBERTS.

Will some kind reader please give me directions for knitting baby's hood out of unbleached linen thread?—CONSTANT READER.

Will the HOUSEHOLD EDITOR please inform me which is the right way when a lady is out walking with a gentleman, should the lady take his arm or he the lady's?—MISS A. E. S.

The best authorities say the lady should take the arm of the gentleman, especially if he is not an intimate friend.—ED.

Will some one give a recipe to remove pimples without injury to the face?—NOLA.

Remove their cause by careful diet, rubbing yourself, etc., as described in "Health and Beauty," and you will have no trouble.—ED.

In the BLADE of March 20, NELLIE W. kindly informed the readers of the HOUSEHOLD of Red Clover Extract being a good medicine to cleanse the blood. Will she please inform us about the quantity to take at a time, and oblige a constant reader?

Also, can any one inform me where I can get some Elecompane seed or a root that will grow?—L. V. B.

Is there any of the many readers that knows the language of figures? Please give it through the columns of the HOUSEHOLD, for I know it will please the young folks.—KITTIE CLYDE.

Please give me the address of some of the most reliable companies employed in the silk worm culture.—LAURA LANE.

Miss Nellie Lincoln Rossiter, 6,054 Vine street, Philadelphia, if one of the most successful silk culturists in the country. There is also the "Woman's Silk Culture Association" in Philadelphia, and West, the "Mississippi Valley Silk Culture Association," Holden, Mo.—ED.

Will the HOUSEHOLD give me directions how to send cut flowers to a distance and what kind of box to put them in? Will you tell me something about Roses, which are the heartiest kinds of teas, yellow and red? I had some but lost them all this Winter. Please state again how to knit heart lace, what bind means and pearl?—A READER OF THE BLADE.

Put them in a pasteboard box when they are perfectly fresh, in which you have laid cotton batting. Put a thin layer of the batting over them to keep the air out, close the box tightly, wrap it in wrapping paper, and they will reach their destination all right if sent through by express immediately. We have seen them carried a long distance that way. The idea is to keep the air entirely away from them. Some just wrap them in tissue paper.—ED.

I wish to learn how to make hop yeast cake equal to those in market. If possible would like to know the process used by manufacturers, their method of drying, etc. If evaporators are used, what kind is the best?—L. B.

Is Swiss chard fit to use for greens more than one season, or should the seed be sown every year?

Will some one give recipe for strengthening syrups through the BLADE, and thereby do good to many?

Let lady that is troubled with cankered mouth get a few cents worth of marsh rosemary, break it up a little, using about two spoonfuls of the root to half pint boiling water; steep well, sweeten with loaf sugar, wash the mouth often, then swallow a little.—INTERESTED ONE.

Answers to Inquiries.

In answer to Mamie Church, Horicon, N. Y., I will say that I used to be great sufferer with catarrh and tried all the best recommended remedies I could hear of, but all to no purpose. I came to Tennessee 11 years ago, still as bad off as ever. During the first year of my residence here I became entirely cured without any medicine whatever. Keep the feet warm. Always wear woolen stockings and you will be more benefited than by patent nostrums.—LEWIS BOYNTON.

A change of climate will often cure such difficulties when nothing else will.

I will tell the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD my way of making coffee, and my family pronounce it fine. For five persons I use one cup of ground coffee, stir an egg thorely with it, and pour boiling hot water over; set on the stove till it comes to a boil, then set back where it will be kept hot, but not boil. Just before bringing to the table pour about a half teacupful of cold water into it.—F. B. C., Farmington, Conn.

My plan for knitting collars is to take a pretty lace pattern, and, after knitting the required length, gather on a band to fit the neck, and turn over. I think "Hawthorne" is about right on the "prize" question. My opinion is that if scholars must be bribed to help them study, they had better stay at home. I would like to ask "Hawthorne's" opinion about reward cards the last day.—SCHOOLMA'AM.

If "Homeless" will write to me, I believe I could be of service to her.—MARY J. MCDONALD, Wanbeck, Linn Co., Iowa.

Some one wants to know how to keep cut flowers in vases fresh. The following is recommended: They should have a fresh supply of water every morning; the dead buds and decayed leaves should be taken away and the end of the stalks cut off. All the leaves should be removed from that part of the stalk that is in the vase. When the flowers begin to hang the head and show a general aspect of languor, cut off the ends of the stalk with a sharp knife, and put them about two inches deep in warm water for a few minutes; the water should not be actually scalding, but as warm as you can hold your hand in without pain; the moisture will make its way through the cells of which it is composed, and if they be taken from the warm and immediately replaced in fresh cold water, the flowers will revive and yet live for some days or hours longer, according to their kind. They should not be exposed to a hot sun.—EX.

In answer to "Seeker After Light:" I used to be counted one of the best gardeners in Marion County, Tennessee, before I got crippled up with rheumatism, so I can do nothing but sit round in the way. I spaded up my ground and throly pulverised it. I had no stable manure, but I utilized the chips from a wood pile, ashes, rotted weeds, grass, manure from privy, and any vegetable matter I could get my hands on, beat up bones from the kitchen, used dry dirt to remove offensive smell from privy, droppings of poultry etc. I also went to the woods and gathered leaves and trash and small bushes with leaves on them. Cut while green they rot very quick. I also had a wheel barrow that I used to haul manure from roads and streets, that was dropped by horses, hogs and cattle. By having a good fence to keep out stock, and by having plenty of salt scattered round in the fence corners I had but little trouble in attracting loose stock round my premises, and by not dazing or otherwise abusing them, I got pay for salt in manure. Any commercial fertiliser, that is rich in phosphorus and ammonia, is good for cabbages and onions. Bone dust and guano salt is also good when mixed with other fertilizers; saltpetre and potash are all good. The cabbage is rich in phosphorus, so is the onion in phosphorus and ammonia, at least I found manure that was rich in amonia good for them.

Z. W. Childress.—Sow timothy seed after frost is out of the ground in Spring. In order to a good stand, about one bushel of seed to the acre. After sowing oats or Spring grain, harrow well and cover in smooth ground, roll or crush in, cut oats and don't pasture grass first year. Have known seed sowed on wheat and drained in the Spring.

MAX:—Get a calf that can suck your cow dry after milking and batch the bag with warm water after the milk is out, and I think you will find the lumps will all disappear in a short time.

I. H. EMORY:—If there is proud flesh in the sore, pulverize burnt alum fine and cover the proud flesh with it till it disappears. After the proud flesh is gone, go to a druggist and get a few ounces of basilican ointment, wash the sore clean with castile soap and warm water every day, and after wiping dry by pressing soft cloths gently so as not to hurt the sore, spread the ointment on a clean cloth and bind on the sore. I think a few weeks will, if you persist, effect a cure. Diet the horse by giving him bran made of green feed, to keep the bowels open. In fine weather let him in a pasture.

R. Baker—Sulphur and salt in feed, a tablespoonful sulphur at a time, two or three times a day; tobacco stewed in green and rubbed on the back; either or both are good to kill grubs. Yes, grubs do kill sometimes.

C. A. G.—I never saw any feathers below the thigh on Plymouth Rock chickens, if I know what Plymouth Rocks are. I live in the backwoods, and may not know pure blood.—AMOS L. GRIFFITH, Tracy City, Tenn.

Recipes.

Pork Cake.—Without butter, milk, or eggs. Take salt pork, entirely free of lean or rind, chopped so fine as to be almost like lard, 1 lb.; pour boiling water upon it, ½ pt.; raisins, seeded and chopped, 1 lb.; citron, shaved into sheets, ¼ lb.; sugar, 2 cupfuls; molasses, 1 cupful; salaratus, 1 teaspoonful dissolved in a bit of water and put into molasses. Mix these all together, and stir in sifted flour to make consistency of common cake mixtures; then stir in cloves, nutmeg, finely ground, 1 oz. each; cinamon, 2 ozs. Bake in slow oven. I have kept it in a jar in a cool dry place for two months, and it was still nice and moist.—OLD HOUSEKEEPER.

Cup Cake.—I have a recipe for cup cake which I have tried, and find it very nice. Two cupfuls of sugar, 4 eggs, 1 cupful of butter, 1 cupful of sweet milk, 4 cupfuls of flour, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder, salt, 1 teaspoonful essence of lemon.—W. S.

One Egg Cake.—One egg, 1 cupful sugar, 1 cupful milk (or water), 2 tablespoonfuls butter (or lard), 2 tablespoonfuls baking powder, and flour enough to make thick; seasoning to suit the taste. This makes three large layers, and it makes a very nice loaf-cake. To spread between the layers—icing, cocoanut, jelly or custard.—M. E. H.

Queen of Puddings—One pt. fine bread, 1 qt. sweet milk, 1 cupful sugar, yolks of 4 eggs, piece of butter size of egg, nutmeg; bake until done, but not watery. Whip the whites of the 4 eggs to a stiff froth, add ½ cupful pulverized sugar, flavor with vanilla, pour over pudding, return to oven to brown slightly. I always add a few raisins to pudding, though 'tis nice without. This is good when cold, eaten with sweetened cream.—OLD HOUSEKEEPER.

Milk Sherbert.—Six lemons, ½ lb. of powdered sugar, 1 pt. of water, 2 qts. of milk, 2 tablespoonfuls of corn starch. Squeeze the juice of the lemons on the sugar; put the skins into the pint of water and place upon the fire; let them simmer a few minutes; pour the liquid upon the sugar; scald 2 qts. of milk with the corn starch and sugar. When cold put it into the freezer; when it begins to stiffen add the syrup of lemon juice and sugar, then freeze. This is delicious, more delicate than ice cream.

To Keep Hams Through the Summer.—Slice your ham and trim ready for cooking, and if they are salt enough no more will be required, but if not use some between the layers, also pepper. As you pack it solid as you can in a jar, small jars preferable, leave room at the top of the jar to cover nicely with lard. If the ham is very fat cut off some of that and try out for the top. Cover with hot lard whenever you take any out to cook, and you will have nice, fresh tasting ham as long as you follow directions.

Bread Pudding.—Two large slices of bread to a quart of milk; soak in milk and squeeze up fine, 1 cup sugar, a little salt, 1 egg, a small piece of butter; season with nutmeg.—FARMER'S WIFE.

Recipe for Cologne.—One dr. each of oil of lavender, oil of rosemary and oil of cinnamon; add 1 dr. of oil of bergamot, mix and add a quart of alcohol.—MISS A. E. S.

A Cure for Warts.—Here is one that is simple and painless. Take fresh scoke root (sometimes called poke root or garget root) bruise it and land on the wart over night. Do not disturb it, but in a few days it will disappear, and it will not be sore. If the green root cannot be got the dry will do by pounding it and moistening it.—A. C. H.

Kidney and Bladder Remedy.—Barbados tar, ½ oz.; balsam copaiba, ½ oz.; spirits of turpentine, 1 oz.; oil of anise, 15 drops, mix. Dose, 20 drops once a day, taken on a little sugar.—A. H., Atlantic, Ia.

Shampoo for Removing Dandruff.—Alcohol, 1 pt.; soft water, 3 pts.; tincture of cantharides, ½ oz.; carbonate of ammonia, 1 oz.; carbonate of potass, 1 oz.; oil of bergamot, 1 dr. Put the oils in the alcohol and dissolve the carbonates in the water and mix all together. It is then ready for use. Pour on sufficient to wet the hair completely, then with the ends of the fingers the dandruff is to be worked up. Use this twice a week. This is splendid.—READER OF THE BLADE.

Poisoned.

Thousands of persons are poisoned in America by the continued use of Mercury, Iodide of Potassium and other minerals, for various diseases. The Mercury mounts its way into the tissues, producing rheumatism and decay of the bones. The Iodide of Potassium eats away the coating of the stomach, and dries up the gastric juices which digest the food, and the patient lingers along in agony or is glad to die to get away from misery. Swift's Specific is a complete antidote to all this poison. It eliminates Mercury from the system, removes the evil effects of Iodide of Potassium, and brings back health and happiness. Send your address for a copy of Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

London's Musical Lion.

The musical lion of the hour is the Czech maestro, Anton Dvorak—the pronunciation of which seems to be "Vôrach." His is a sudden fame. Only last year hew as completely unknown (in this part of the world at least), and now he is crowned with bays of greatest glory. His "Stabat Mater" is pronounced by highest authorities to be beyond the reach of criticism, and if I am to trust the verdict of my musical friends, a new Mozart, a new Beethoven lives and moves and has his being among us at the current hour. —*Philadelphia Times.*

A Florida Fisherman's Story.

The Florida fishermen are like all the rest of us. While I was stopping at a small hotel or tavern down on the St. John's River the proprietor asked me in to play a game of pool one day, while we were awaiting the arrival of a party of gentlemen who were to join us from Jacksonville. The landlord tossed me a cue, and as I applied the chalk I noticed that the cue was peculiarly heavy and had the appearance of polished ivory. He used a cue of similar pattern, but the others in the rack were quite ordinary. The covering of the table also attracted my attention. Instead of the usual green baize it looked like a peculiar species of a smoothly-tanned leather of a dark gray color.

"What is this cover made of?" I inquired.

"That?" replied the Southerner, "why, that's a piece of catfish skin. It makes the finest cover in the world when it's nicely tanned and stretched."

"You don't mean to say you got that off of one fish?" I said incredulously, as I failed to discover a single flaw or seam in the cover. "Oh, yes; that isn't all, either. There was enough left over to make me a fine pair of waterproof overalls. Yes, sir, I caught that fish a year ago last Summer about a mile below Cypress Point, in the St. John's River.

"We had to harpoon him and land him by means of a flat-boat and a block and tackle. Perhaps you have noticed the peculiarity of these cues, too. They were made from the horns of that same catfish."

"And these balls, added the fisherman, as he emptied the 15 colored balls from a wicker basket and arranged them for the game, "are another product of the same catch."

"How in the world?" I asked, trying to look serious.

"Well, sir, you may believe it, but I sent 15 of that fish's teeth up to a shop in Jacksonville and had them made into balls on a turning lathe."—*Philadelphia Times.*

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

For Nervousness, Indigestion, etc.

Send to the Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I., for pamphlet. Mailed free.

Our Young Folks

THE DOLL'S WEDDING.

I'm 'vited to the wedding,
And have to make a dress,
I want a lot of 'lusion,
A hundred yards, I guess—
think I'll make it "princess,"
I couldn't wear it plain—
It's very fashionable
To have a pleated train.

It's Rosa Burdock's wedding,
To-morrow, just at three,
In Mamie Turnbull's garden
Under the apple-tree;
The bridegroom's Colonel Bracebridge,
He wears a sword and plume,
So show that he's a soldier—
It's stylish, I presume.

We made some sugar-water,
And Mamie's got a cake;
I never saw such good ones
As her mamma can make.
She puts on plenty frosting
And lots of sugar plums,
I guess we'll have the "freshmen."
Before the min'ster comes.

We've got to pick some dandelines,
To make a chain and ring—
Louise will play the jews-harp,
And May'm and I will sing;
We'll have to say the 'sponses—
They couldn't if they tried—
But Rosa *is* so el'gant,
She'll make a lovely bride.

We'll have to stand the Colonel
Against a piece of board,
Or maybe he can stand up,
By leaning on his sword.
Come, now, this is to-morrow,
Let's get our hats and shawls,
Bring June and Zephyrine,
And all the other dolls.

CHILDREN'S GAMES.

XXI.

A very pretty and old-fashioned game belongs

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication

The Turkey as an Incubator.

The *Farm Journal* says that the French have long had a method by which they utilized the turkey as an incubator, keeping her at work for months hatching brood after brood. The turkey is placed in a cage in which is a nest supplied with porcelain or glass eggs that will not break; the cage is darkened and finally the bird settles down to incubation. The porcelain eggs are then removed and fresh eggs, two dozen at a time, are placed under the turkey. A correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer* tried this method of hatching, and is very enthusiastic over his success. He took the turkey up and put her to work on artificial eggs for four days; then she became cross and broody. He fixed her nest and set her with 25 hens' eggs, giving her liberty to come and feed at her will. She stuck to her work until she had the job accomplished, and out of 25 eggs she hatched 23 chicks. He took them from her and set her again with 21 eggs, and she hatched out 28 chickens. He then took her off and let her mother the chicks, and a more careful mother never lived. She would mother all the chicks that came to her. She stayed with them as long as they stayed with her. There is no trouble to get turkeys to take charge of strange chicks; they would take to young geese or ducks if these would take to the turkeys. Nothing can equal them as careful mothers; they will actually lift the chicks about as a cat does her kittens; and all the time they are sitting they may be laying, and thus pay for their keeping. He deems this the cheapest and most perfect way of hatching and rearing chickens ever found out, and thinks it will do away with all patent artificial incubators.

Salting Hay.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

As hay is an almost tasteless article in itself stock often seem to grow tired of it, and will not eat it unless they do not get sufficient other food, but by salting it they will eat it greedily, for the salt gives it a relish and is better for them. As the hay sometimes has to be taken to the barn or stacked before it is sufficiently dried, it is very greatly benefitted by salting, for the salt is al sorbed by the dampness in the hay, and thus prevents molding, and gives the hay a better taste. It is always better to salt it properly, for it has so much sap in the stalk that it is almost impossible to get it entirely dry.

A Warning.

The Blade is pretty sharp, but I guess Nat H. Pershing, of Wooster, O., has gulled it for once in swearing the insertion of this ad, hatching chickens with an incubator, gratis. Tell your subscribers to "go slow" most likely they will find a $2 book by one J. M. Bass, mixed up in the matter before they get through.—One who Suspects, Latcha, O.

Cure for Fistula.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I see that a good many correspondents wants to know what will cure fistula on horses. Kill a toad, put it into a big mouthed bottle and let it stand in the sun a few days and it will turn to oil; put 30 or 30 drops into the sore once a day for four or five days and it will cure the worst case of fistula on earth. It is said to be a sure cure for poll evil. If S. E. W., Culter, Ind., will send me his full name, I will send him a phamplet giving full discription of Pueblo, Col. The papers published here are the *Chieftain*, *Republican* and *Saturday Opinion*.—A. J. Bottorff, South Pueblo, Col.

A Caution About Drouth Proof Grass.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I have seen several articles in regard to the "drouth proof grass," or Sorghum Halapense, and a gentleman from Kansas wishes to know where he can get the seed.

Won't you please publish some information in regard to what I consider to be a dangerous enemy to farming. I have read of whole farms being abandoned on account of this pest, as it spreads very fast and kills out every other plant wherever it grows, and nothing can kill it. Why, just think of the roots growing 12 feet deep and every two inches of root capable of producing a new plant.

Grass is a very good thing, but most of us would prefer to have something besides grass. I hope that no one will buy any of the seed to plant in Kansas when we can raise such good timothy and clover here.

Will not some one who knows all about the plant please give, through the columns of the Blade, the whole truth in regard to it.—James F. Rehrer, Centropolis, Franklin Co., Kansas.

Cure for Grub.

George Nixon, of Jefferson City, writes to the Blade, that he had 70 head of sheep affected with grub, for which he gave Scotch snuff in liberal quantities, and was gratified in witnessing a speedy cure. He is sure snuff will cure the grub, if the sheep can stand on their feet to breath it. For lice on sheep he mixes sulpher with the food.

Information Furnished.

Remedy for Heaves.—J. Rutherford, of Sims, Ind., furnishes the Blade the following remedy for heaves: Mix 1 teaspoonful of pulverized lobelia once a day in the feed; soak the corn, and wet the hay. Give no dry food whatever. "G. L." will please report result.

Answer to "C. G. G."—In answer to question when to trim shade and fruit trees' My experience is to trim when the sap is in full flow. They heal up the quickest, say 1st of June.—John S. Hubbard, Monrovia, Ill.

Answer to John S. Hubbard.

In answer to John S. Hubbard, who asks about clover seed, in the Blade of March 20th, I will say that I have seen the seed growing on the roots in pods, sometimes a great many pods are found on one root, each pod filled with pure clover seed. In my opinion, this is not the case until the clover has been standing at least three or four years.—Mc, Townville, Mich.

Poles for Beans.

The question was asked in your paper, "Can we plant anything with pole beans upon which the bean-plants will climb, to do away with the expense of bean poles? I have planted sunflower seed; raised one plant in each hill and keep the sunflower plant pruned so its leaves will not grow to be more than 6 feet high.—J. F. Wheelabight, Roanoke, Ill.

Miscellaneous Information.

For worms in horses, take saltpeter, break very fine, and give one teaspoonful in feed of every kind once a day for four or five days.

If T. A. C. will send address to box 1,156, Ogdensburg, N. Y., information will be furnished concerning the Plymouth Rocks.

Information Wanted.

A Reader would like information as to the quality of farming lands along the Eastern coast of Maryland and Virginia.

Wm. Pyle wants information as to the value of millet for hay for horses. Whether or not it makes them stiff.

An American Gardner in Iowa, wants information as to the best time to plant peas, beans, potatoes, beets, cabbage, both of late and early varieties.

A. W. Hammond, Kas., would like the best method for raising peanuts.

Can I ascertain, through your inquiry columns, where I can get the Emblen, Bremen or Hong Kong goose eggs?—S. Myers, Perrysburg, Miami Co., Ind.

Will Japan clover grow in West Virginia, and when can seed be procured.—A. A. Menear, Gladeville, W. Va.

W. J. Gardiner, Peoria, Ill., wants the address of Mr. B. G. Trueblood, who sought information through the Blade of March 6.

Several readers would like to know where seed of drouth-proof grass can be procured. The quickest way to find out is to consult a seed catalogue, which can be procured of almost any seed dealer.

I. C. C., Miles City, Mon., I have a valuable cow that has grubs or worms under the skin along her back. They are large and when being pressed out are of a black color. I want to know if some of your numerous readers will tell me of some wash or mixture that will drive them out or kill them without injuring the cow.

P. P. Wood, Boulder City, Col., wants to know where he can get Sorgum Halepense grass seed, and what it costs.

Lesser Coats wants information as to how to pack eggs for winter market.

A Subscriber, Vandalia, Ill., wants White Rice seed.

J. L. Dorr, Charlevoix, Mich., wants a description of the soil and agricultural resources of Montana.

George W. Wolfe, Arbitaije, Kas., wants to know if evergreen millet, drouth proof grass and Japan clover are not one and the same.

Can some of the Blade readers give a sure remedy for the removal of proud flesh on my horse's leg? Have tried burnt alum. —Maud S.

Farm Notes.

Mr. Baker stated before the New Jersey Horticultural Society that his advice to all is: "Broadcast all the manure you can, and put as little in the hill as possible."

Peach blossoms have made their appearance in Thompson, Ga., and the first plum blossoms of the season are to be seen at Franklin, Ga.

Buffalo-gnats are terribly destructive to stock in the overflowed districts along the Lower Mississippi. A dispatch from Memphis says over 1,000 cattle, horses and mules have been killed by them between that City and Vicksburg.

A telegram from Wilmington, Del., says that advices thus far are that no harm has been done to peach buds in the upper part of the Peninsula. A large grower and packer of Kent County says "Peaches never were more promising."

Don't suppose that you can jam the roots of fruit trees into small holes of poor soil, and have them do well. Unless you are willing to do the work thoroughly, and to give them a fertile soil, better not plant fruit trees at all.

The age of seeds is an important point. Some seeds are not good when more than a year old, but others are, and the latter are better the second year, or perhaps when four or five years old. This is the case with most vines, especially the cucumber or squash; they will make less vine and more fruit from old seed than from new. Cabbages also head better when grown from seed two or three years old. Beet, parsnip, onions and dandelion seed are among those that must be used fresh.

There are so many breeds of sheep and so much said in favor of each, that some men may delay, not knowing which to take; and others may be led to believe that some one breed is the one and neglect a good opportunity to purchase some other. But if a farmer will select from any flock he can find a few wide-breasted, broad-backed, deep-bodied, not too long-legged sheep, and put a Southdown ram with them, he will not make a very great mistake.

To Road Makers.

Send for our *New Illustrated Catalogue of Improved Road Machinery*, telling how to make good roads, and naming Toledo Blade. S. Pennock & Sons' Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.

A Cattle Queen of Texas.

There is a genuine cattle queen in the person of Mrs. Rogers, who lives between the King ranch and Corpus Christi, about 15 miles from the latter place. Her first husband was a cowman named Rabb. Right here I should explain that a decided distinction and difference exists between a "cowboy" and "cowman." The former is a hired man who rides after the herd; the latter is his employer who owns the cattle. Well, after Rabb, from a small beginning and by good management and thrift, had accumulated a herd of 40,000 cattle, he died and left all to his better half, who had been a helpmate in every sense of the word, and not only understood the cattle business, but had managed it successfully during her husband's long illness. Widow Rabb was not only thrifty, but she was pious and belonged to the Methodist persuasion. A young preacher by the name of Rogers came along, under whose ministrations she grew in grace, and the result was a matrimonial one, although the odds in age were in favor of the parson by something like 23 years. She had no children and he had seven, but she took the motherless bairns under her wings, and the alliance has turned out in every way successfully. Rogers had not long been married to the widow and her cattle when he acquired a bad case of bronchitis and was compelled to give up preaching. Such cases are frequent. But the widow gave him notice that she was competent to run the ranch, and has kept the cattle in her own name, Rogers knowing no more about them than any of the neighbors. He took to politics when he found his services were not needed at the rauch, and is now the Democratic member of the Legislature from Neuces County. Mrs. Rogers, although worth a round million, lives in quite a humble home and appears to have no ambition further than to carry on the business her husband left her and accumulate money and cattle. She goes to Corpus Christi every week or so to sell stock or purchase supplies, but has no taste for dress or society. She is 50 years old, but rides a horse like a cowboy and does not even own a carriage. She never entertains any one, except the few people who visit her place on business, and lives in the plainest possible manner.—*Galveston Letter in the Inter-Ocean.*

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practic, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vege able remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N.Y.*

Parisian Advertising.

They are learning how to advertise in Paris. A curious scene was witnessed the other day in a fashionable quarter. A fashionably dressed young man walked into a well-known cafe; then, having managed to attract some attention, he sauntered up and down the garden, finally seating himself at a small table. To him came a person who, from his conversation, proved to be a tailor, and who accused him in warm words of being ungrateful, stating that he had dressed him on credit for five years. The young fellow fired up and declared himself insulted. A crowd gathered, and eager ears listened to the high words. Finally, to convince his quondam tailor that another house was cheaper and better, the late client pulled out the bill for the garments he wore. The name, price, address, etc. were read aloud, and the open mouthed crowd drank it in. The enterprising tailor who got up this little drama, found his profit.

The makers of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder have established a wide reputation for putting upon the market articles excellent in their strength, purity and healthfulness. Their constantly increasing popularity renders it impossible for them to place before the public anything which is not found to be not only harmless but positively beneficial.

Why Sick People Drink Tea.

Why is it that those who are convalescing from sickness ask for and relish a cup of tea? Why is it, again, that physicians will so often recommend tea and forbid coffee? Plainly, because tea is the more wholesome beverage, and in this respect excels coffee. But while the use of tea is increasing, there is one class of the community who do not realize the advantages that tea offers them; and that class is the very poor in purse, who regard tea as a luxury they cannot afford, when, if they did but know it, they could not afford to do without tea. It is the general use of tea that will save many a doctor's bill. It is tea that assists digestion, and it is tea that makes one's beefsteak go further. In this respect it is a positive economy, and it is not always the lowest priced article that is the cheapest. Quality in tea means strength and flavor, and it is much better and cheaper to buy a good tea at a fair price than to get the very low in price; and it is good tea that the poor man wants.—*Scientific American.*

Two or Three Colds in Succession will often establish the seeds of Consumption in the system, converting what was originally a simple, curable affection, into one generally fatal. While ordinary prudence, therefore, makes it the business of every one to take care of a cold until it is got rid of, intelligent experience presents a remedy in Dr. Jayne's Expectorant thoroughly adapted to remove speedily all Coughs and Colds, and equally effective in the primary stages of Consumption, Asthma and Bronchitis.

Don't be Alarmed.

If you have heard a loud and mysterious snapping sound lately, don't be alarmed. It was only the parting of the friendly tie that has bound Mr. Bookwalter to Mr. Payne for lo! these many years.—*Chicago News.*

The Sunday School.

Christian Love.

LESSON 5, SUNDAY, MAY 4, 1884.

Golden Text:—Love is the fulfilling of the law.—Rom. 13: 10.

LESSON TEXT.

1 Cor. 13: 1-13.

1. Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2. And though I have the gift of prophecy and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, I am nothing.

4. Charity suffereth long and is kind; charity envieth not, charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5. Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil:

6. Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth.

7. Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8. Charity never faileth, but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge it shall vanish away.

9. For we know in part, and we prophecy in part.

10. But when that which is perfect is come then that which is in part shall be done away.

11. When I was a child, I spake as a child I understood as a child, I thought as a child, but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12. For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part, but then shall I know even as I am also known.

13. And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three, but the greatest of these is charity.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become as sounding brass (v. 1.) One of the commonest counsels to a young convert is to "speak in meeting." Witnessing for Christ is by many considered synonymous with talking or praying in the social gatherings of the church. And it is true that he who is full of love for the Savior shall be pretty sure to say something about it, for "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." But it is a great deal more important to have love than to talk about it; to be possessed of a full heart than of a glib tongue. But at the best the tongue is serviceable only when it testifies out of the heart. It is possible to talk in meeting often and attractively without being a loving follower of Jesus. The ordinary hearer may be deceived on this point. God will not be. He knows whether the one of a silver tongue has a brazen heart. He knows, too, the love of some whose lips give no sound in public, but whose lives testify for him with unfailing power.

If I have all faith so as to remove mountains (v. 2.) Having faith is less important than using it. Using faith is less important than using it rightly. Suppose you could remove mountains, what do you want to remove them for? The mountains may be just where they belong. If so, you ought to let them stand, and see to it that you are where you belong. There are ministers so desirous of removing distant mountains of iniquity, that they neglect their pulpit work and parish work, while they are off furthering great reforms elsewhere. Their faith is greater than their love. God would see to the mountains if they would see to the work to which he has set them. There are laymen who are always ready to show their faith by attending a convention or a tabernacle meeting, who are not so ready to show their love in the household. The truest measure of a disciple's Christ-likeness is to be found in what his wife and sister thinks of his loving spirit at home, rather than in what they could say of his strong faith in behalf of God's work abroad,

Love suffereth long and is kind (v. 4.) There is a great deal of short-lived kindness in this world. It is easy to appear kind and to be kind in our ordinary intercourse with those of whom we see but little. But it is when our patience is tried with the repeated failings of those who are nearest to us; with the renewed and multiplied calls on us for help from those who never help themselves; with the irritability of moodiness or inconsistencies, or selfishness of our associates and intimate acquaintances—that we show our possession or our lack of real love. Good nature suffereth a little time. Common courtesy is kind to begin with. But love suffereth long and is kind all the way through.

Seeketh not her own (v. 5.) How many of us are absolutely unselfish in our kindness to acquaintances, and neighbors and friends? Who of us show just the same spirit of Christian love toward those from whom we can hope or expect nothing in return, as toward those on whom we must depend for similar good offices—or important ones by and by? Who of us proves himself or herself just as devotedly a faithful friend when he or she must be a constant loser by the friendship, as while all the delights of a sacred friendship are secured, with none of its involved cost and embarrassments? Who ever of us can answer these questions fairly can say whether or not he or she has the spirit of real love.

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness (v. 6.) There are very few Christians who would rejoice in iniquity for its own sake, or who would rejoice in its exhibit by those whom they love. But there are Christians who are not sorry to hear a scandal about a leading minister of a rival denomination, or to hear of serious trouble in a competing church. Some of them might even say, "I told you so." There are no Christian politicians also, who are by no means grieved at the signs of corruption in the other party, especially on the eve of an election. And there are Christians who seem to take satisfaction in hearing of the moral downfall of some member of a family group who have held their heads altogether too high, when they were really no better than other folks." But here is where the lack of Christian love or charity appears.

Now that I have become a man. I have put away childish things (v. 11.) Who of us can say as much for himself? Who of us shows no childishness in his petulancies, in his sulking discontents, in his worrying over little troubles, in his reaching out after the unattainable, in his foolish fears, in his trifling away time, in his being pleased with baubles? Who of us is always manly, and only manly in thought and speech and action? Who of us has no more concern for childish things? He who is all this, is so far like the apostle Paul.

Now we see in a mirror, darkly (v. 12.) There is hardly anything absolutely clear in this world. We do not entirely understand ourselves. We often wonder if there is any consistency possible in the tangled mass of contradictions which our dispositions present for study. We stand bewildered before questions of present duty our minds swinging like a pendulum between one view and the other of right and prudence. Even the past is blurred and confused as we review it. We hardly know what we said or did, or why our course was just as it was in a trying emergency. Would it not have been better for us to have kept silence then? Oughtn't we have gone willingly, instead of refusing to go? Oh! if we only knew what would have been best, we could judge better of our wiser course in the future. If we cannot know ourselves fully, how little we are to misunderstand others. how little we are to misunderstand other s. We fail to perceive all their sensitiveness, all their weaknesses, all their struggle of mind, and to judge their course accordingly. Sometimes we misread others to their advantage, but more commonly to their disadvantage. If we could see how the whole case looks to them, we should judge them very differently. We should even admire where now we censure. It is in the light of this truth that Christian love "bears, believeth all things, hopeth all things," in behalf of those who are loved, while dimness of vision forbids the knowing them, except in part. While we can know but so imperfectly ourselves and our fellows, how is it possible for us to see God clearly, and to rightly understand all his dealings with us, and his plans in our behalf? What ever trouble we have in seeing good in all things which he directs concerning us, is surely in our poor eyesight, not in any flaw or incompleteness in his plans. This will be plain in the day of final revealing; "for now we see in a mirror darkly; but then face to face."—*H. Clay Trumbull*, in *Sunday School Times.*

An Improvement Suggested.

Faith is sometimes personified as a drenched female clinging to a seawashed rock; but a better personification would be a bald-headed man buying a bottle of patent hair-restorer.—*Popular Science News.*

For Ten Cents.

The St. Louis Magazine, now in its fifteenth year, brilliantly illustrated, replete with stories, poems, timely reading and humor. $1.50 a year. Sample copy and a set of gold colored picture cards sent for ten cents. Address D. Gilmore, 813 North Eighth street, St. Louis. The Weekly Blade and this magazine sent one year for $1.75.

News of the Week

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

WASHINGTON, April 15.

SENATE.—Dawes called up the bill to divide a portion of the great reservation of the Sioux Nations Indians in Dakota into separate reservations. Pending action on the bill the Chair laid before the Senate unfinished business, being the Bankruptcy bill. Consideration of the Bankruptcy bill was proceeded with by sections, and much progress made.

HOUSE.—Just before going into Committee of the Whole on the tariff bill, Matson reported a bill to pension soldiers and sailors for disabilities incurred beyond the loss of leg or arm; also adversely, granting service pensions. Cox (N. Y.) reported adversely a bill relieving legislative officers from the performance of executive functions. Brewer (N. J.) reported a bill to regulate commerce between States as far as pertains to commercial travelers

WASHINGTON, April 16.

SENATE.—Bill introduced: To revive the grade of General of the Army. Bills passed: Defining the boundaries of the Collection Districts of the Miami and Sandusky. Garland called up, and the Senate, without debate, agreed to the resolution some days since offered by him as follows: "That the Committee on Finance be instructed to inquire whether the Secretary of the Treasury should not be authorized and directed to carry out the provisions of the 13th and 14th sections of the act of Congress, approved June 23, 1836, entitled 'An act to regulate the deposits of public money,' by making the deposit of the fourth instalment, which was postponed by act of Congress October 2, 1837, and entitled 'An act to postpone the fourth instalment of deposits with States, with such of the States then entitled thereto, and which have not received the same, out of the present existing surplus revenue not otherwise appropriated in manner provided by said act of 1836,' and report by bill or otherwise." The bill to divide a portion of the great reservation of the Sioux Nation Indians of Dakota into separate reservations and secure the relinquishment of the Indian title to the remainder was passed. Morrill asked and obtained unanimous cousent to reply to the criticisms made on his (Morrill's) course on the Tariff by Beck, in the course of his remarks on the Education bill. In view of the anticipated defeat of the Morrison Tariff bill, Morrill said the Senator from Kentucky had interjected his speech on the Tariff into the debate on the Education bill; that the Senator in substance said, as Lady Macbeth had said to her vacillating and fear-stricken husband, "but screw your courage to the sticking place, and we'll not fail." He had turned himself into an ostentatious "whip" at long range of the other House of Congress, but whether that other House would accept the discipline meekly was another question. He had told them that sneaks and cowards never commanded respect, and that such need expect no mercy in the Democratic camp after the Democratic Convention meets. This, Morrill contended, meant business. When the Senator from Kentucky held the whip he always meant business. Morrill feared that in a few days somebody would be hurt, if indeed they were not already hurt, but it may be found that after the Democratic party had purged itself of all those who differed with the Senator from Kentucky, those who remained would find but little comfort. Morrill had not been inclined, he said, to make a party issue of the tariff question. The question was so interwoven with the general welfare of every part of the country, he had been reluctant to appropriate credit for its advantages to any one party. But if the Democratic party, departing from the teachings of its earlier and most renowned leaders, choose to thrust this new issue upon the Republican party, they may rest assured the conflict will not be shunned. A reduction in the tariff had been made last year, guided by the opinions and labors of a Commission appointed by Congress; but while the results of that reduction were yet unascertained and unascertainable, the present tariff is passionately denounced and a sweeping reduction is now proposed applicable, right or wrong, to the bulk of foreign imports. To justify a change in the tariff, the benefits should be substantial, and should certainly not be partisan. Morrill compared the condition of Kentucky with that of Ohio, to show the advantages of manufactures as the result of protection, and alluded to former Protectionist Representatives of Kentucky as having had a more correct view of the needs of their State than were entertained by the present Senator (Beck.) In referring to the inconsistency of the Democratic party, Morrill remarked that Tilden's favorite candidate for the Presidency was well known to be Henry B. Payne, an Ohio Protective Tariff man. Beck, replying to Morrell, said the Senator had not in any manner answered the criticism he (Beck) had made on the public declarations and conduct of the Senator from Vermont in regard to the tariff, as a member both of the Senate and Tariff Conference Committee. This was not to be answered, Beck insisted, by drawing comparisons between his humble self and some great leaders who had represented Kentucky in Congress. Following Morrill's example in comparing Ohio with Kentucky, Beck made a comparison of Kentucky with Vermont to show Kentucky had advanced more rapidly than Vermont. Kentucky was contented, prosperous and happy, Beck added, and nothing the Senator from Vermont could say would make the people of Kentucky discontented with their present Representatives. The Senate proceeded to the consideration of the bankruptcy bill. The bill was read to the end and substantially agreed to.

The Senate has confirmed Chas. E. Coon as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury.

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HOUSE.—In Committee of the Whole on the Tariff bill, Russell controverted the statement made by Morrison that the wages received by the 16,000,000 shop and field laborers of this country did not average $300 a year, by citing the situation in Lawrence, Mass., where a population of 100,000, wholly employed in labor, had deposits of $17,000,000 in savings banks. He contrasted this state of facts with the facts in Manchester, England, having a population of 350,000, where the savings deposited in banks did not amount to half that sum. Going into details of the interests which he maintained would be unfavorably affected by the bill, he dwelt more especially on the danger to which the wheat growing industry was subjected by the increasing competition with India and Russia, and predicted that within five years the agricultural population of the country would be demanding an increased duty on wheat. He hoped the Democratic party would not by hasty and inconsiderate action, disturb the business interests of the country for political purposes. Blount said he was not a free trader. He believed in getting the revenue generally from importation, but no legislation should be enacted which would make the rich richer and the poor poorer, on the pretense of elevating American labor above the pauper labor of Europe, and keeping the home market for ourselves. Congress should so legislate as ultimately to reach a revenue which would be accomplished by this bill was estimated at $30,000,000, and this opened the way to a reduction of the tax on distilled spirits to 10 cents per gallon, and encouraged farmers to put in brandy that which by decay would otherwise be lost. It would also enable Congress to abolish the entire tobacco tax. Chase especially antagonized that portion of the pending bill which reduces the duty on wool. The wool industry was already burdened, and if a further reduction of 20 per cent. was made, a very large proportion of all the mills in the country would be stopped. A reduction of 20 per cent. on the entire tariff list would throw out of employment 1,700,000 persons, who, with their families, consumed 53,000,000 bushels of wheat. They would be forced to the cultivation of the soil, and the production of wheat would be increased to the extent of 153,000,000 bushels. Jones spoke of a reduction of the tariff. It was in response to the widespread and imperative demand for to that demand that the pending bill was brought in. Its passage would announce that the Democratic party was in favor of reformation, not revolution.

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SENATE.—The Senate proceeded to the consideration of bills on the five-minute calendar, and took up the bill to authorize the Secretary of War to adjust and settle the account for arms between South Carolina and the Government of the United States, and to balance the same by so reducing the overcharge made against the State in 1869 under the act of 1808 as that amounts paid on account by South Carolina in the last 10 years may be taken in full satisfaction of the account. After some discussion the bill passed—yeas, 30; nays, 12.

The Senate then passed the bill to authorize and direct the Managers of the Home for disabled volunteer soldiers to locate a branch Home at some suitable point in either of the States of Arkansas, Colorado, Kansas, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri, or Nebraska. Before passing the bill it was modified by amendments proposed by Miller and Conger. Miller's amendment authorizes the Board of Managers to receive propositions from the managers of the Veterans' Home, located in Napa County, Cal., for the transfer of the buildings and property of that Home to the United States for use as a branch of the National Soldiers' Home, and to report to Congress in respect to the propriety and expediency of the acceptance of said Veterans' Home. Miller thought this a most desirable transfer to be made, as all Homes on this side of the mountains would be too far away for soldiers on the Pacific coast. Conger said the soldiers and sailors of Michigan were unanimous in their demand for a Home in their own State, where they would be among people who would take an interest in them. On his motion the bill was so amended as to require the Board of Managers to inquire into the expediency of establishing a branch Home in Michigan. On motion of Logan a clause was added providing amendments should not interfere with or delay the establishment of the Home provided for by the bill. Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars are appro priated to carry out the purpose of the bill. Slater, for disabilities incurred beyond the loss of leg or arm; also adversely, granting service pensions. Cox (N. Y.) reported adversely a bill relieving legislative officers from the performance of executive functions. Brewer (N. J.) reported a bill to regulate commerce between States as far as pertains to commercial travelers

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WASHINGTON, April 18.

SENATE.—The newspaper copyright bill was reported adversely from the committee. Bill introduced: To provide for handling the money from the money order system by the Treasury. The Postoffice appropriation bill was considered by sections. On reaching the section relating to the transportation of mails, debate arose. The bill, as it came from the House, required the Postmaster General to make a reduction of 5 per cent. in the compensation heretofore paid all railroads for carrying mails, and that railroads that had received land grants should be required to carry mails at the rate of five per cent. less than paid other railroads for like service. Plumb explained that the Committee on Appropriations had not felt justified in retaining these provisions, so far as the five per cent. reduction was concerned. Members of the Committee, after some examination, were not entirely satisfied the amount now paid railroads was greater than it should be. The Government required companies to carry the mails, and were paying less for the service than express companies paid. Every person who had examined the subject had become satisfied the present rates paid rasiroads were inequitable, and did not pay the several roads in proportion to services rendered by them severally. After further debate the amendment was agreed to striking out the House provisions. Other matters proposed by the Committee were agreed to, the only departure being in the adoption of the amendment by Plumb, adding $25,000 to the appropriation for the river mail service. The bill was then agreed to as a whole. The Bankruptcy bill was taken up, but without proceeding to its consideration the Senate went into Executive session, and when the doors were reopened a message from the House, announcing the death of the late Rep. Herndon, was laid before the Senate. Remarks in memorium of deceased were delivered by Morgan, Gibson, Jones (Fla.) and Pugh, and the Senate

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

PITTSBURG, April 17.—Between 30 and 40 Hungarians and Poles employed at Edgar Thompson's steel works, Braddock, Pa., engaged in a bloody riot this morning about 1 o'clock. Pistols, knives, clubs and every conceivable weapon was brought into service and freely used. The fight lasted about two hours, and when finally quelled by citizens, who were compelled to organize a vigilance committee to suppress the riot, it was found that three men had sustained serious injuries and a number of others were slightly hurt.

The riot was the result of bad blood between Poles and Hungarians. Last night the Poles, living in Bruggeman's Row, were celebrating the return to their country of five of their number, and during the evening the party partook freely of liquor, and frequent minor quarrels occurred. About 1 o'clock Miller went out for a drink of water, when he was attacked by Hungarians. His friends came to the rescue, and a general melee followed. While the battle was in progress, the citizens, who became alarmed, organized and marched on the mob, which they succeeded in dispersing without bloodshed. Five rioters were arrested and lodged in jail. This morning they were held in $500 bail each. The wounded men are doing well, and no further trouble is apprehended.

HELENA, Ark., April 17.—There was a desperate fight yesterday in the western portion of Phillips County, between a posse of citizens, led by the Sheriff, and three brothers named Charles, Squire and Joseph Moore, who had for some time been engaged in stealing horses. The three brothers tried to make their escape in skiffs, but were fired upon by the posse. Charles Moore, leader of the gang, was shot through the small of the back, the bullet lodging in his shoulder. Squire Moore was also desperately wounded, and will probably die. Joseph Moore made his escape. None of the Sheriff's posse were injured, although the Moores returned the fire.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., April 18.—The execution of Theodore Hoffman for the murder of Zif Marks, a Jewish peddler, attracted a large crowd to-day, but only a few were permitted to see the execution. Hoffman slept soundly last night, but eat sparingly this morning. As the hour for the execution approached he began to grow nervous. When his spiritual adviser arrived he seemed to derive some consolation. The condemned walked firmly to the gallows with the minister. Prayer was said and the noose adjusted. The rope was cut at 7:47. There was scarcely a struggle. Slight tremors of the limbs took place, but there were no contortions of the body. He protested his innocence to the last, but left a letter to be opened after the execution, which it is thought contains his confession.

The letter left by Hoffman was addressed to the Sheriff. It contains the following: "It is of no use to think that I would make a confession, for I have none to make. I am not so far gone as to speak to you of injustice done me; you have done your duty, and of that you needn't be ashamed. Time will tell you all, and there will be no one to say that I have done them wrong." It closes with a request that the things he had left in his cell be delivered to his parents.

HARRISBURG, April 18.—Annie Wagner was fatally shot by her aunt, Mrs. Mader, who didn't know the pistol was loaded when she fully pointed it at her neice.

MARSHALL, Mo., April 18.—Intelligence has just been received here of the drowning of Mrs. Allen and her two daughters in Blackwater creek, 10 miles southeast of this City. They were attempting to cross the stream in a boat, with three other women, when it overturned. The daughters were aged 12 and 7 years. The bodies were recovered.

GENOA, Ill., April 18.—Mark Phelps, an old resident, and three other man started to a point about five miles above here to get some piling. The flat-boat in which they were became wind-bound, and in trying to get it from the shore a skiff was used. In some manner it was capsized, and Mr. Phelps was drowned. In the afternoon two boys, Johnnie Murphy and Olaf Magnussen, aged respectively 11 and 13, started to cross the bay in a leaky skiff. When a short distance from the shore the skiff filled and sank, and the boys, being unable to swim, were both drowned.

NEW HAVEN, April 18.—An old soldier, Maurice H. Shield, aged 46, with a bad police record, was last night placed in a cell in the alms-house with Timothy Sullivan, a youth of 16, who has been suffering with epileptic fits. Before the keeper could interfere, Shields bit a large piece out of Sullivan's cheek. This morning Sullivan was found black and dead. Shield's has served a term in State's prison.

LOUISVILLE, April 18.—A posse of Deputy Marshals under the command of Capt. Campbell, returned from Casey and Green Counties to-day, where they had been raiding moonshiners, bringing 10 violators of the revenue laws with them. The officers encountered much resistance, since the moonshiners were hard to catch, and resisted and fired at the Marshals. However, no one was hurt. In Casey County, the rendezvous of Joe Johnson, the terror of the neighborhood, was raided and the gang captured.

EAST, Pa., April 18.—The marriage festivities at the wedding of Geo. Eacn and Miss Eva Eaton, of this place, last night, were broken up by a shocking accident. Shortly after the ceremony a number of enthusiastic young men dragged the town cannon opposite the house to fire a salvo in honor of the bride. At the first discharge the field piece burst, tearing off Wm. Cooper's arm, blinding and otherwise terribly injuring Geo. Weed and John Howard. Two brothers named Jones were also injured.

PITTSBURG, April 21.—The mysterious man hold by Policeman Shiell Sunday evening, April 13, for assaulting a lady near West Parks, Allegheny City, and who persistently refused to reveal his identity, now acknowledges that his real name is Robert Adams, of Chicago, and that he was the leader of a well organized band of robbers. Adams is at West Penn Hospital, in a serious condition.

WHITEHALL, N. Y., April 20.—The Long Island City train on the North Shore branch of the Long Island Railway, due here at 7:30, ran into a buggy in which were two men at Thompson avenue crossing. Both men were struck by the locomotive, their bodies terribly mangled and their heads smashed to a pulp, and unrecognizable. From papers found in their pockets they were identified as Dr. R. M. Fitzgerald, the well-known veterinary surgeon of Green Point; the other as Frank Lyons, proprietor of the Green Point and New York Express. There are gates at the crossing, but the gateman (Patrick Hart), who says his time was up for the day, did not lower them.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 21.—Saturday Patrick Norris, a laboring man, returned home from work ugly with drink, and commenced to pound his wife in their house. She ran into the street crying "Murder, help!" and her husband chased her into an alley, where he knocked her down, and was about to dash her brains out with an ax, when a young negro named Hayes interfered. Norris and Hayes had a desperate fight, in which both were badly bitten, and their faces pounded to a jelly. After Norris escaped from Hayes' clutches he ran into the house, secured a revolver, and returned to the street and shot at Hayes. The ball just grazed the negro's face, and they again grappled. After fighting savagely several minutes the negro captured the weapon, when he was attacked from behind by Norris' boy, who struck him with an ax, inflicting a terrible gash. Hayes fought like a tiger, disarmed the boy, and stood guard at the door of the house, where the father and son had run, until the police arrived and arrested all the parties. The police surgeon dressed Hayes' wounds. The negro was so nearly dead from loss of blood that he fainted while the doctor was dressing his terrible wounds. Norris is raving mad in his cell. The wife was badly injured before Hayes interferred.

JACKSON, Mich., April 17.—The case of Frank McGaffey, a Rives school teacher, for severely beating Eva Reeve, a 16-years-old scholar, while attending the school last Winter, is attracting much attention at the Circuit Court to-day. Eva's foster-mother swore she counted 25 distinct stripes made by the whip upon the girl's body, neck and arm. Some of the welts remained upon her body over one week. It was proven the girl was ill at the time and McGaffey knew it and used up three whips. The girl was carried to a neighbor's in a fainting condition. McGaffey, who is a six-foot Scotchman, punished the girl because she could not tell the amount of nine times seven, and refused to be reduced to a juvenile arithmetic class which her mother had forbidden her entering. The case is an appeal from a Justice Court, where McGaffey was fined $87.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., April 15.—Frank James will be tried at the Spring term of the United States Court, now in session here. Frank James has much improved in health. About eight weeks ago, when he was brought here, he had a severe attack of pneumonia, and for a time it was thought he would not recover. His wife is here with him. He appears to feel confident of his acquittal. Dick Liddell is now here as a Government witness against James. He was convicted of participating in the Missel Shoals robbery and sentence suspended to enable him to appear against James.

ATLANTA, Ga., April 18.—Tobe Turner, the murderer of Shuttles, was taken to Greenville to-day to be hanged. He was placed in jail, and remained all night alone, praying and sleeping. He refused to eat anything this morning, but drank a glass of wine. His clothing was entirely changed, so his person might be concealed, but he was allowed to keep a silk handkerchief. He told the Sheriff he had tried several times to commit suicide, but was sorry, as he loved Jesus and would go to Heaven, and asked the Sheriff to leave him alone so he might pray. The Sheriff returned soon to tell Turner his father, mother and sister wanted to see him, and found him with his handkerchief tied so tightly around his neck that he could not insert a knife blade under it. Physicians were called, but could do nothing. Turner was dead. His mother fell across his body, exclaiming: "They have not had a chance to put a rope around that dear neck. You have beat them at last."

NEW YORK, April 18.—A glove fight took place to-night between Mike Cleary and William Sheriff (the Prussian) at the Germanic Assembly Rooms. The conditions were that Sheriff was to receive the receipts of the house if he knocked his man out in four rounds. Cleary, however, knocked out the Prussian in the first round, which lasted just 30 seconds.

COLUMBUS, April 18.—A glove fight took place to-day, Marquis of Queensberry rules, between McHenry Johnson, of New York, and Charles Lange, of Cleveland, backed by Duncan C. Ross. About 1,000 people witnessed the contest. In the fourth round, the police jumped into the ring and called "Halt," and the fight was decided a draw by the referee. Old sportsmen present pronounce it the most vicious slugging match they had ever witnessed.

OPELIKA, Ala., April 18.—John Dickerson and John Pussley were suitors for the hand of one of the loveliest belles of Chilton County. The lady showed a decided preference for Pussley. Dickerson, however, concealed his chagrin and continued his suit without intermission. When six weeks ago Mr. Pussley and his lady love were married, one of the most effusive well-wishers of the couple was Dickerson, who monopolized the bride's attention almost to the exclusion of the new-made husband. When a few days later the couple were established in a charming rural home, Dickerson made himself quite neighborly, and all thought of resentment over rejection by the lady was completely forgotten. Still it was claimed by those who knew the murderous character that he was harboring revenge for a convenient season. John Dickerson, with his brother George, borrowed Pussley's gun to go hunting. They did so, and on returning in the evening they found Pussley standing at his front gate. He asked the hunters if they had seen anything to shoot at, and John Dickerson replied:

"Yes, damn you; but I see something now," and, leveling his gun, he fired, the bullet speeding through Pussley's heart, who fell where he stood and died immediately. Dickerson made his escape, and has not since been heard from. His brother George was arrested as an accessory to the killing, and is now confined in jail.

HAMILTON, Ont. April 22.—Jos. Allen was arrested last night, charged with being the principal in the Crouch murder at Jackson, Mich., and taken to Jackson.

Minor Mention.

Charles Sisenton, aged 45, of Golden Hill, Md., was murdered by his son, aged 20. The father was drunk and was whipping his wife.

Isaac Johnson cut the throat of Isabella Booker, at Vernon, Miss., killing her. Both are colored. It is believed that Johnson has been lynched.

J. R. Lapham, a former, living near Battle Creek, Mich., suicided by shooting. He had suffered from an abscess in the head and this had undoubtedly affected his mind.

Sadie Reigh, of Chicago, who killed a hotel waiter for circulating false reports as to her character, has entered a plea of guilty of manslaughter. Sentence will be pronounced next week.

M. V. B. Wardell, bookkeeper for Newman & Levinson, fancy goods dealers, San Francisco, was found short $400 in his accounts. He was arrested, and in half an hour died in prison. It is believed to be a case of suicide.

Willis Hodges, a negro, was hanged at Eastman, Ga., in the presence of a large crowd, for the murder of Lizzie Jones, negro, in December last. Hodges delivered an exhortation to the crowd, and professed his readiness to die.

Sixty indictments have been returned in Medina County, Tex., for fence-cutting. The District Attorney believes he will be able to secure 200 indictments against parties for fence-cutting, fence-burning, perjury and conspiring to kill the Sheriff.

Simon Popper, a member of the New York Stock Exchange, arrested in Chicago several days ago and since secretly confined in police headquarters, was delivered to New York officers Friday. It is alleged he absconded with $50,000 in securities entrusted to him for sale.

A freight train on the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Gulf Railway, ran into a washout 40 miles west of Springfield, Mo., Friday night, almost demolishing the locomotive and nine cars, killing one and mortally wounding another tramp stealing a ride in a box car, and entailing a loss to the company of $15,000 to $20,000.

Earthquake in England.

LONDON, April 22.—At 9:30 this morning an earthquake shock of considerable force was felt in the southeastern counties of England. Localities in Essex and Suffolk were the scenes of the greatest disturbance. At Ipswich the shock was so severe that walls of houses were perceptibly shaken, plates were rattled and bells rung. People were thrown into such a state of consternation that business is for the time suspended.

The shock was still more severe at Colchester. The confusion lasted half a minute. The first symptom was a deep rumbling sound, portentious and awe-inspiring, speedily followed by a quaking and shaking of all buildings. Church bells sounded as though swayed by unseen hands. Tall chimney stacks of factories were crushed in ruins to the earth, and other lofty structures destroyed. The spire in one of the largest churches in the City, 150 feet high, fell with an awful crash to the ground. It is impossible to estimate the amount of damage, but it is known to be great.

The terror in private houses the greatest confusion prevailed. Chairs and tables were overturned, china and glassware in cupboards rattled together, and were frequently shattered, while pictures and other ornaments upon the walls were loosened from their fastenings and fell to the floor. People were terror-stricken. Men, women and children rushed shrieking into the streets, where their agonized cries and pale faces made the most impressive scene.

At Chelmsford, about 30 miles from London, the shock was also severe, and people were filled with terror and dismay.

At South End the earth trembled for miles around; windows in many dwellings were broken, chimneys dashed to the earth, and crockery and glassware smashed.

At Maiden, 10 miles east of Chelmsford, the Town Hall and private houses were swayed several times. The wave passed from south to north.

The Globe says the shock was felt in the Strand, London. A business house, it asserts, was perceptibly rocked, so much so that employees were affected and rushed into the streets.

The duration of the shock at Ipswich is estimated at three seconds. The earthquake has caused a general feeling of alarm and insecurity throughout England.

LONDON, April 22.—Colchester was the center of the most serious disturbance. It is impossible as yet to determine the extent of damage. In some streets traffic has been forbidden for the present, as the buildings have been so badly shattered that they are considered dangerous. The sidewalls of houses near Colchester were shaken out.

In London there were numerous indications of the proximity of earthquake. Telegraph instruments were shaken, and the shock was distinctly felt in Cheapside and Fleet street. At Ipswich the Mansion was shattered, and the depot partly destroyed.

Another Life Saved.

Mrs. Harriet Cummings, of Cincinnati, Ohio, writes:

Early last Winter my daughter was attacked with a severe cold which settled on her lungs. We tried several medicines, none of which seemed to do her any good, but she continued to get worse, and finally raised large amounts of blood from her lungs. We called in a family physician, but he failed to do her any good. We then called in a physician—a most skillful professor in one of our colleges—he said that she could not get well at this time a friend who had been cured by DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, advised me to give it a trial. We then got a bottle and before she had used it all up she began to improve, and by the use of three bottles was entirely cured.

DR. MOTT'S LIVER PILLS are the best Cathartic Regulators.

Suicide of Engineer Leah.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 17.—The body of George Leah was found in White river, near this City to-night. Leah was the oldest locomotive engineer in the United States, having been the first man to drive the locomotive Rocket, which was exhibited at the recent Chicago Railway exhibition. He was 61 years old. It is supposed to be a case of suicide.

The Last of the McPherson Family.

CLEVELAND, April 17.—Mrs. Frederick Vandercook, of Angola, Ind., died suddenly to-day of pneumonia, at Norwalk, where she was visiting. She was a sister of Gen. J. B. McPherson, and the last of the family.

About 9,500 cattle were Monday received at the Chicago stock-yards, the largest for any day this year, and prices dropped 15 to

POLITICAL POINTS.

ILLINOIS.

The State Convention met at Peoria on the 16th. Gen. Richard Rowett nominated Hon. Richard J. Oglesby for Governor, and he was declared the nominee of the Convention by acclamation, the delegates rising and cheering. David Smith was nominated for Lieutenant Governor on the first ballot. The ticket was completed as follows: Secretary of State, H. D. Dement; Auditor, Charles P. Swigert; Treasurer, Jacob Gross; Attorney General, George Hunn.

The platform adopted declares that it is the duty of legislators, both State and National, to enact laws in the interest and for the protection of labor, and that in levying taxes and duties such discrimination should be made as will encourage the development of the resources of our own country, and secure our own people just and reasonable compensation for their toil. It demands legislation by Congress to protect all citizens in their civil and political rights, and denounces with unmeasured condemnation as one of the most heinous and un-American crimes, political terrorizing, bulldozing, murder, and all frauds resorted to as a means of controling elections.

The Convention endorsed the administration of Arthur, saying his statesmanship and good judgment in the details of administration present pronounce it the most vicious slugging match they had ever witnessed.

The four delegates at large favor Logan, and the Secretary of the Convention is responsible for the statement that all District delegates are either instructed for or favor Logan, except the First and Third Districts (Cook County), in which the delegates are unpledged.

The Cities of Decatur, Delavard, and Macon, all went heavily for prohibition.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The State Convention met at Harrisburg on the 16th. The platform approves a protective tariff, suspension of silver coinage civil service reform, recommends the retirement of trade dollars in exchange for standard dollars, declares James G. Blaine is the choice of the Republicans of Pennsylvania for President, and Robert T. Lincoln for Vice President, and instructs the delegates at large to vote for them so long as their names shall be before the Convention, and to use all honorable means to secure their nomination.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

The Democrats chose as delegates to the National Democratic Convention William Dickson, the foreman of the jury in the first star route trial, and E. D. Wright, a lawyer of Washington. Dickson, though a warm friend of Randall, is said to be in favor of the nomination of Tilden, and Wright is also counted as a Tilden man.

WISCONSIN.

The Milwaukee Sentinel publishes 60 letters from prominent Republicans of Wisconsin, and 20 local interviews, on the question of their choice for President and Vice-President. Gen. Fairchild is named as first choice, but his nomination is not considered probable. The Edmunds sentiment is equal to that for Arthur or Blaine. There seems a growing tendency toward the name of Robert Lincoln for first place, and a widely spread feeling favorable to Gen. Sherman. More Logan sentiment developed than was generally supposed to exist, there evidently having been industrious work in his behalf among the soldier organizations.

WEST VIRGINIA.

The Democratic Convention met at Charlestown. Delegates-at-large and District delegates to the Chicago Convention were appointed and instructed for Tilden as first choice for President.

ALABAMA.

The Republican State Convention met at Montgomery. J. W. Jones, colored, and Arthur Bingham are the electors at large. Just before adjournment a banner was hung out on the stand inscribed, "Our choice, Chester A. Arthur; second choice, John A. Logan."

SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Republican State Convention met at Columbia, appointed delegates, and, after passing a resolution of condolence with Gen. Grant, and one endorsing the administration of Pres. Arthur as wise, economical and just, without reproach or stain, adjourned.

TENNESSEE.

The Republican State Convention nominated Judge F. T Reid for Governor by acclamation.

The platform endorsed the administration of Arthur because of his prudence, impartiality and patriotism as a Republican, and because his conservatism, honesty, wisdom and statesmanship have given peace, progress and prosperity to the country. It arraigns the Democratic party of Tennessee for the repudiation of the bonds of the State, and selling the railroads of the State at low prices for bonds they had previously branded as fraudulent; charges the Democratic party with pretending to favor low taxes and fewer office holders, and yet making taxes higher, and offices more numerous; also, with hoarding in the State Treasury hundreds of thousands of the people's money.

According to the most authentic information attainable, the choice of the delegation for Pryor stands 17 for Arthur, 3 for Blaine, 1 for Logan, 1 for Edmunds, and 2 doubtful. No instructions were given.

NEW JERSEY.

The Republican State Convention met at Trenton. Arthur's administration was endorsed. The delegates were not instructed.

DELAWARE.

The State Convention chose delegates to Chicago. They were not instructed, but one is for Arthur, and the balance for Blaine.

OREGON.

The Democratic State Convention declared for a tariff for revenue only.

NEW YORK.

The Republican primaries in New York City were held Saturday night, and resulted in favor of Arthur. It is said he will have 15 of the 16 delegates.

GENERAL.

The First Maine District instructs for Blaine.

The Twenty-fifth New York District does not instruct, but the delegates are for Blaine.

The Seventeenth New York District elected anti-Arthur delegates.

The President has nominated Charles E. Coon, of New York, assistant Secretary of the Treasury, to succeed John C. New, resigned.

At the Republican caucuses in Boston, one Ward instructed for Edmunds, and another voted down a resolution instructing for Blaine.

The Twentieth New York District delegates favor Edmunds and are friendly to Blaine. Delegates from the Twenty-eighth are uninstructed.

Sec. Lincoln, being informed that clubs were being formed in Chicago to further his interests as a candidate, writes to Leonard Swett that he is not a candidate for either President or Vice President, and does not wish any clubs formed for him.

The Utica District (Conkling's home) sends Blaine delegates.

Delegates from the Seventh Michigan District are uninstructed, but one is understood to favor Blaine.

The Nineteenth Ohio District instructs for Blaine. In the Seventh one delegate is for Blaine and the other for Sherman. The Sixteenth is divided in the same way. The Twenty-first is for Blaine.

It is again announced from New York that under no circumstances will Tilden be a candidate.

The Chicago Times figures every Southern State for Arthur.

Ben Butler is to receive the Anti-Monopoly nomination for President, and be endorsed by the Greenbackers. Reagan, of Texas, is to be nominated for Vice-President.

Tammany is going to the Democratic Convention in force, and expects to be "recognised."

The Ohio Republicans are holding a State Convention at Cleveland with an immense crowd in attendance.

New York Republicans met in State Convention Wednesday. The result is not yet known.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean says Arthur will undoubtedly be the nominee.

An Old Book.

LASALLE, Ill., April 18.—Mrs. William Tamblyn, of this City, has in her possession a rare old book. The book consists of 300 pages, is 2¼x4 inches in size, and bears on the title-page the following inscription: "The Book of Common Prayer and Administration of the Sacraments and Other Rites and Ceremonies of the Church of England, Together with the Psalter or Psalms of David. Printed by the Assigns of John Bill and C. Barker, Printers to the King's Most Excellent Majesty, 1667." It was found near Newcastle, England, by Mrs. Tamblyn's great-great-grandmother, and was brought to this country 35 years ago.

Over 3,000 Immigrants in One Day.

NEW YORK, April 21.—Three thousand four hundred and sixty immigrants arrived at Castle Garden yesterday, the largest number landed this year. Among the steerage passengers were 318 Mormons. Half were English and Welsh, and the other half Scandinavians. They were accompanied by 17 Mormon missionaries, returning home with the fruit of a two-years' proselyting tour. They go to Utah to-morrow.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

One hundred and fifty Skye Crofters are about to emigrate to Manitoba.

A California Senate resolution complimentary to Sargent for his course at Berlin was defeated 9 to 25.

Col. Hammond, a Chicago pioneer and one of her wealthiest citizens, died suddenly while sitting in a store.

Mrs. Smith, the widow of the late Dr. J. Lawrence Smith, has donated $8,000 to the National Academy of Sciences.

Mrs. John C. Fremont is reported to be lobbying in Washington to get her husband placed on the retired list of the army.

The price of corn has doubled in some parts of Mexico. Fears of a total failure of the crop on account of drought are entertained.

The Yale corporation accepts the gift of $40,000 from the Marquand fund for a building for the Yale Young Men's Christian Association.

Specials from all parts of Texas report heavy rains and probable great damage to crops. Hail and snow are reported from several points.

John Mundell & Co., Philadelphia shoe manufacturers, discharged all their hands in consequence of their refusal to accept a reduction in wages.

The local government of Manitoba has resigned, because of the refusal of the Dominion authorities to grant better terms to the western province.

25 cents per hundred pounds.

A new stalactite cavern has been discovered in France near Cerdon. Naturalists are busy exploring it, in the hope of finding some remains of past races.

Mr. Gladstone has positively refused to include in the pending bill for the extension of the British franchise a clause granting the right of suffrage to women.

The Breslau Volks Zeitung states that Cardinal Ledochowski has resigned the Archbishopric of Posen and Guesen, and that the Pope has accepted the resignation.

Judge Richard Reid, of the Superior Court of Mt. Sterling, Ky., was publicy cowhided by S. J. Corneilson, a lawyer, because of a decision rendered by the Judge.

The Secretary of the Interior has disbarred Lindsay Steele, of Chester, Ill., from practice as a pension attorney. W. H. Wells & Co., of Washington, have been restored to practice.

A dispatch from Zacatecas, Mexico, reports an uprising against the American residents. A mob attacked the Mexican Central Railroad, and burned bridges, and tore up the track for miles.

The remains of Charles Reade were interred at Willesden. The funeral was private. George Augustus Sala, Edwin Arnold and a few others, literary friends of the deceased, were present.

Dr. Gustav Nachtegal, the celebrated traveler, has left Tunis for West Africa and the Congo country. He is sent out by the German Government, and his mission has political, scientific and commercial features.

The reports of an Apache outbreak in Mexico, led by Joh and Geronemo, in which the inhabitants of Jan Miqueland and members of the pack train are alleged to have been murdered and scalped, are undoubtedly false.

The First Comptroller of the Treasury has made a decision, in effect, that a liquor dealer who sells different kinds of liquor to the amount of five gallons is to be considered a wholesale dealer. This action reverses the ruling on this section made by Judge Brown, of the Eastern District of Michigan.

Old Abolitionists.

BOSTON, April 18.—The Wendell Phillips memorial services at Tremont Temple this afternoon attracted a more notable audience than any similar occasion in Boston. The demand for admission was four times the seating capacity of the hall. The assembly comprised many fellow-workers of the deceased orator, besides a distinguished gathering of ladies and gentlemen in sympathy with his philanthropic acts. Among those present were members of the City Council, heads of departments, several ex-Mayors Gov. Robinson and staff, the Governor's Council, Judges of the Supreme and Superior Courts, municipal courts and various United States Government officials and Judges of Federal Courts. The old Abolition party was represented by Elizur Wright, L. M. Alcott, Rev. A. A. Miner, Samuel Longfellow, T. W. Higginson, Abbey W. Mays, Rev. James Freeman Clarke, Julia W. Howe, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, H. B. Blackwell and J. G. Whittier. Other representative personages were Rev. Edward Everett Hale, Mrs. Joseph Cooke, Rev. Philip Brooks, T. B. Aldrich, W. D. Howells, E. P. Whipple, Pres. Eliot, Wm. Endicott, jr., R. H. Dana and Robert C. Winthrop. The exercises began at 3 o'clock P. M. with an organ voluntary, followed by a quartet, "Loyal to the End."

Rev. Minot J. Savage, having offered prayer, a quartette sang an ode to "Truth." Miss Belle Cushman Eaton read a poem written for the occasion by Mrs. Mary E. Blake, which was followed by the ode "Humanity's Hero," composed by Rev. Mr. Savage and rendered by a select chorus.

Mayor Martin then introduced George William Curtis, who delivered an eloquent eulogy upon Mr. Phillips. The exercises concluded with singing "America," and the benediction.

Prohibition in Dakota.

MITCHELL, D. T., April 18.—The Prohibition Alliance Convention to day adopted a platform of principles urging the electing of only temperance men to office of honor and trust, and condemning the manufacture, sale, and use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, and urging constitutional Prohibition as the ultimatum. An effort to establish a Prohibition party or to get the Prohibitionists to adopt or indorse to any any extent such a party met with little favor.

The Alliance represents all the Temperance Associations, and its strength will be seen at the coming election. Its membership is divided between the Republican and Democratic parties and the members of the Alliance will take part in the Conventions of their respective parties, and see that temperance men are nominated and elected, and to boycott any candidate not a temperance man that may be nominated. It is confidently believed that in this way they will not only control the election of the next Legislature, but of the County municipal officers also.

April Storms.

The Town of Black Hawk, Miss., was struck by a cyclone the 14th, a number of houses destroyed and several persons seriously injured. The same day a storm swept through portions of Georgia. In Harris County, Lee Alford was instantly killed, and his wife and three children badly hurt. John Langford and son were seriously injured, and the wife and an infant killed. Several others received serious injuries. Considerable damage to property at Columbus, Ga., but no lives lost.

On the 15th a furious storm passed through portions of Kansas and Texas. At Atcuison there was a cloud burst, a rapid rise of Clay Creek and great loss of property. Heavy rains prevailed in Texas. At Dallas a colored church building, occupied as a school house, was struck by lightning and completely wrecked. The teacher, seeing the storm approaching, dismissed school and all escaped without serious injury.

High water prevailed in Maine, New Hampshire and Canada, and many bridges were swept away.

A Ship on Fire—A Perilous Run of 250 Miles.

BERMUDA, April 21.—The French steamer "Marseille," from New Orleans, bound to Bordeaux, was discovered to be on fire three days after leaving, New Orleans. A terrific gale was prevailing at the time. The hatch was opened and 50 bales of cotton jettisoned, but the fire was so intense that the crew and passengers, though working with the energy of men anxious to save their lives, had to abandon operations, not, however, before several cases of asphyxia occurred. The hatches were then battened down, and it was decided to sail for Bermuda, 250 miles distant. On arriving here, with the assistance of the naval authorities, the fire was finally extinguished. Had the deck of the vessel been entirely of wood, nothing could have been saved of the ship.

Does Not Like This Country.

NEWBURG, N. Y., April 18.—In the African M. E. Session Conference to-day, Rev. T. G. Harper resigned from the denomination. He did not like this country. It was only free in theory. He spoke of the caste spirit and the ostracism of colored men. He was called here from his native country, British Guiana, to become a professor in the Centenary College of New Jersey, but owing to his color his services were dispensed with. He said he would enter the Protestant Episcopal Church, receive ordination, and return to British Guiana. Bishop Moore, presiding, said all knew many of these things were true. Colored gentlemen were not rightly treated South, not being allowed decent accommodation in the cars.

The Jay Cooke Estate.

PHILADELPHIA, April 18.—The sale of the remaining assets of the Jay Cooke estate held for the redemption of divident scrip, first and second issues, began to-day. The property included stock of the Pennsylvania Canal Company, 185 street lots in New York City, the lot and dwelling known as Cherry Hill, at New Barbadoes, Bergen Co., N. J., copper lands in St. Louis Co., Minn., farming land in Chester Co., Iowa, and Lincoln and Ashland Counties, Wis., and lands in Lake, Carlton, St. Louis, Anoka, Isanti and Chicago Counties, Minn.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

ENGLAND.

Rev. Moncure D. Conway has resigned his pastorate in London, and will return to the United States.——Trevelyn, Chief Secretary for Ireland, arrived in London, guarded by detectives.——Queen Victoria is suffering from lumbago.——At the Newmarket Craven meeting, Mr. Foy's Scotfree won the Craven stakes for three-year-olds.——Additional discoveries have been made in regard to the suspected dynamite plot in which Daly and Eagan were implicated.

CANADA.

Over $300,000 is missing from the Treasury of the Province of Quebec. Hon. Chapleau, Secretary of State of the Dominion, will be called upon to explain.

The difficulty between the Victoria Medical School and Laval University, has been adjusted by an order from the Pope to close the medical and law schools of the branch established in Montreal.——Dr. Cross, who pretended to have knowledge of a plot to blow up the Parliament building, has turned out to be a first-class fraud. He is now being closely watched.——The river at Montreal overflowed its banks, and did great damage.

THE VATICAN.

Rev. Dennis Bradley has been appointed Bishop of the Diocese of Manchester, N. H.——The formal document investing the American College from the order of sale under the decision of the Court of Cassation, against the property of the Propaganda Fides, has been lodged with the Propaganda.——An encyclical has been issued to Cardinals by the Pope, relating to secret political societies. It urges the Bishops to promote, as an antidote to. Free Masonry, Catholic Workmen societies.

IRELAND.

At a convention of the Irish National League at Kilkinney, resolutions were adopted re-affirming allegiance to Parnell and subscriptions promised to the proposed fund for the pay of members of Parliament. There are rumors that Parnell is about to retire from the Leadership of the Irish Nationalist party.

INDIA.

Cholera is raging at Calcutta. Two hundred and fifty-seven deaths are reported.

SCOTLAND.

At the tercentenary of the founding of Edenburg University, the degree of L. L. L. was conferred upon James Russell Lowell and DeLesseps.

GERMANY.

Emperor William is again sick.

CHINA.

Great changes have been made in the Council of Foreign Affairs. Prince Koang, a partisan of Prince Chun, has been made President, and several new Councellors have been appointed.

FRANCE.

The police authorities have decided to expel from France two Austrian socialists recently arrested. The police believe that they will presently have secured sufficient evidence to justify the expulsion of several prominent Irish Americans.——James Casey, a Fenian, and Capt. Scully, ad Irish American, fought a duel in Bois de Bologne. Scully was wounded in the neck and his sword broken.

A telegram from Gen. Millet, commander of the French forces in Tonquin, says that the enemy was encountered not far from Hung Hoa, and completely routed. After the engagement the citadels of Phuiam Tram, where the leaders of the Black Flag had taken refuge, were destroyed. In the capture the French lost five soldiers. M'lle Colombier and the publishers of the book "Mary Pigeonnier," have been committed to trial on the charge of outraging public morals.——The striking colliers in the Anzen coal districts have resumed work.——It is reported that the French fleet has occupied Amoy in order to secure payment of the indemnity from China. The demands will be heavy.

EGYPT.

Gen. Gordon has telegraphed to Evelyn Baring that his position is hopeless unless Zebehr Pasha is sent to Khartoum immediately.——Zebehr Pasha refuses to accept the Assistant Governorship of the Soudan unless he can act under the authority of the Khedive.——El Mahdi suffered another defeat and is now hemmed in.——An English lady offered £20,000 for the rescue of Gen. Gordon.

Kassala is surrounded by 6,000 rebels who keep up a constant fire into the town. It is reported that Osman Digma is again threatening Suakim.——Sir Evelyn Baring, British Minister, is summoned to England to discuss Egyptian affairs.——Nulear Pasha, Prime Minister, fears that before long the spirit of rebellion will reach Assoran. He has received a desponding telegram from Hussein Pasha, Governor of Berber, who states the attitude of the population is generally threatning. He expects Berber will shortly be surrounded and captured by rebels, who constantly increase in number around the town, and are threatening all avenues of communication. Hussein Pasha says he will resign unless troops are sent to assist in the defense of the town.——The foreign Consuls at at Khartoum report, April 9, that Gen. Gordon considers the time for retreating has arrived. Gordon will send with Col. Stewart and Vice-Consul Power, who are to return to lower Egypt by way of Abyssinia, all foreigners who choose to accompany them. Gordon has himself no intention of retreating. He hopes England will yet send him aid.

NEW FOUNDLAND.

Sunday night, when the Protestants were returning from church, they were attacked by the Roman Catholics with pickets and stones. One man, named Squibb, was fatally wounded. The Protestants then collected, and armed with pickets, dispersed the mob. Tuesday morning a man named Brennan fired a revolver at an Orangeman, and later was arrested. A man named Hayden, under arrest, shot at Janes, a brother of the Orangeman murdered in the Harbor Grace riot, while standing at Hogan's door. These outrages were followed by a general turnout of Orangemen, all armed with guns and bayonets, who marched through the streets all night. The streets were deserted, save by the armed in arms. The war ship "Tenedos" left last night for the scene of disturbance.

Oil Excitement in Michigan.

ROSCOMMON, April 21.—The oil question is a settled fact. A 30-barrel well is the result of the Roscommon Oil Company's experiment. The universal expression among our people is that "she's a whale." The intensity of the excitement here cannot be described. A genuine old-fashioned jollification is being had. At 3 o'clock this afternoon the pump was started, and for 30 minutes pumped nothing but clear water, when a show of oil began to appear, and continued to increase. At 5 o'clock about 50 barrels had been pumped, with over two barrels of genuine petroleum lying on the surface of the tank. At that hour the pump was stopped to make arrangements to take care of the oil. So long as the pump worked the oil increased, and it is confidently expected that something better than a 30-barrel well will be the result.

The New Gold Fields.

DENVER, April 22.—The excitement over the new gold fields at Mt. Pisgah, near Pike's Peak, is becoming intense. One thousand men are already in camp, and others coming from all directions by hundreds. A miners' union has been formed. The district is named "Golden Valley." Hundreds of claims were staked yesterday. Several large companies are forming here. Leading mining men are becoming convinced the discoveries are genuine. Several assays made average about 40 ounces of gold, with a trace of silver.

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The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, April 23, 1884.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$1,000,000
Specie, decrease	3,113,000
Legal tenders, increase	3,091,000
Deposits, decrease	...
Circulation, decrease	123,000
Reserve, decrease	1,049,000

The banks are $2,67,000 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is easy at 1½@2 ₱ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4@5½ ₱ cent. Bar silver, 111¼. Sterling Exchange steady: $4.87¼ for long, and $4.89¼ for short. Government Bonds weak. State bonds steady. Railways firm. Stocks—Market strong. After 11 Pacific Mail advanced 1¾ ₱ cent to 46¾; Missouri Pacific ⅝ to 83¾; Reading ⅞ to 47¾. At midday prices declined